

THE
CHAMELEON
1926

T H E

CHAMELEON

VOLUME V



Published by the
CLASS OF 1926, BELMONT HIGH SCHOOL
BELMONT, MASS.

Belmont High School



FELIX V. CUTLER

To
FELIX V. CUTLER
in appreciation of his devoted services
to this school
and his elevating influence among the young men
of this school
THE CLASS OF 1926
dedicates
this year book.

Belmont High School



PHILLIP C. HAWKES
SEYMOUR COMBS

HARRY MASSEY
JESSE W. BILLINGS
STEPHEN SMITH

MARION SKEHAN
ANIELLO DeSTEFANO

The 1926 Chameleon

The Chameleon Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

JESSE W. BILLINGS.

LITERARY EDITOR

PHILLIP C. HAWKES

BUSINESS MANAGER

HARRY F. MASSEY

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

FLORENCE E. LOCKE
JANE SHERMAN

BETTY BARSTOW
MARGARET WHEELER

ALUMNI EDITORS

MARION SKEHAN

ETHEL MEEK

RUSSELL SIBSON

ART

SEYMOUR COMBS
ETHEL ANDERSON
GORDON CREIGHTON

JOKES

STEPHEN SMITH
CHARLES POOLER
RENA LOOMER

SPORTS

ANIELLO DeSTEFANO

HAROLD JONES

ELIZABETH LOCKE

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

JOHN LYON
WILLARD BRIGHAM
RAYMOND INGRAM

REBECCA HOOKER
HARRIET BATES
HELEN MacKNIGHT

YEAR-BOOK ADVISER

MISS GERTRUDE L. MILLER



Felix V. Cutler

J. W. B.

With the close of the school year 1925-1926, the Belmont High School suffers a severe, if not irreparable, loss in losing the services of Felix V. Cutler, a member of its faculty. In addition to his commendable services as an instructor, Mr. Cutler, during his five years in this school, has admirably discharged his duties as Faculty Member of the Athletic Association, and as the coach of hockey. Not only has he removed the heavy debt which existed when he assumed the former position, but he has equipped the various teams more liberally than ever before, and while in the latter capacity he has produced teams far above the average. But above all this, his reputation for integrity, his influence upon the students as a man of silent strength and unassuming manner, will make his loss keenly felt. So, wherever he goes or whatever he attempts, the Class of '26 wishes him success, never doubting but that it will be the inevitable product of his sterling qualities.

Despite the universal cry that athletics are being over-emphasized in the secondary schools and colleges to the detriment of scholarship, Belmont High School attributes considerable credit to its athletic standards as a stimulus to good scholarship. By rigid physical examination and gymnastics only the physically competent may join the teams, while our strict eligibility rules allow only the mentally alert to compete. Furthermore, it is the opinion of several teachers that these strict requirements tend to raise, rather than lower, the scholarship of the students during the playing season.

The 1926 Chameleon

From our studying of the masterpieces of English literature, we should, and as a rule do, obtain a more facile style of writing, a more expressive phraseology, a stimulus to the fancy, an addition to our knowledge of the facts of the past and the present. Yet he is a superficial reader who derives these benefits alone; for the kernel of every immortal literary work lies in the code of morals or philosophy which it teaches, or its subtle warning or advice to man. To be able unaided to discern these gems of thought is the criterion of the thorough and devoted student.

As most of us are about to start out upon life, it is infinitely to our benefit, if we can make our own at least a few of these great verities. These deep truths do not generally consist of abstruse and incomprehensible high-mindedness, but rather owe their force and fame to their easy applicability to every-day life. Thomas Carlyle, in his many essays, teaches many a valuable lesson, but none more fitting, we believe, for the secondary school student than this: no person, however old, is more than a youth, until he has arrived at a definite purpose in life. An aspiration or an ideal, no matter how difficult or unattainable, is the toga which transforms the stripling into the man. Therefore, to all students we say, "Have high ideals, and strive always to change this idealism into realism."

"See America First"

P. C. H.

We wonder how many of those who will seek the madding crowds of Paris next summer, have gazed, awe-stricken, at the splendor of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado; how many of those who will gaze at the steeps of the Matterhorn have seen the gorgeous upheavals in our own Rocky Mountains; how many of those who will visit the Riviera and Nice have been in Miami and San Francisco?

Is there, in any corner of the earth, a marvel to equal the overpowering grandeur of that tremendous descent at Niagara? He must be a sorry one, indeed, who would not be thrilled to the marrow at the sight of the scintillating, iridescent ocean of water dropping from the heights to be smashed to myriad, multi-colored atoms on the time-worn rocks beneath.

Can the heather-strewn reaches of Scotland transcend the hills and streams and wooded slopes of the Yellowstone National Park? Are the tiny hamlets of Brittany more quaint or delightful than Gloucester and Provincetown?

Let us observe that much over-worked, but ever sound piece of advice: "See America first!"

The Untried Sails

REBECCA HOOKER

Here we are together,
Ninety-two in all,
Each striving for a certain aim,
Not a single one must fall.

Let us think ourselves young sailors
With our cat-boats in the bay
Each learning how to use the sails
Thus to venture forth some day.

With skill we use our rudder
To keep an even course
And tip our boat from side to side
Without a single loss.

What is all this practice for?
Only that we may learn
To handle a much larger boat
When time brings us our turn.

Never mind who's won the races
Just within the bay
Together we shall all set out
Upon a larger way.



Belmont High School



CHARLES F. GILES
President
CHARLOTTE HOOPER
Secretary

REBECCA HOOKER
Vice-President
WILLARD BRIGHAM
Treasurer

The 1926 Chameleon



RICHARD MURPHY
Ivy Orator
CHARLOTTE HOOPER
Valedictorian

EBBA ENGSTROM
Salutatorian
THEODORE ANDERSON
Orator

Belmont High School



ETHEL ANDERSON

Without this fair damsel, our Chameleon would be lacking many of its best pages, for it is her pleasing originality that gives us delight many times. Her ability as a soda clerk will be vouched for by the many youthful swains of the town who have often sampled delectable ambrosias. Without our good dancer, no dance would be wholly complete. Not only is Ethel an all-around athlete, excelling in basketball, but she is a student of high scholarship. "En effet," Ethel is a most indispensable member of the Class of '26.



THEODORE ANDERSON

"Strongest minds are often those whom the noisy world hears least." Ted Anderson shines not only in athletics, but also in "The Common Sense of the Constitution," which seems to be second nature to him. "Ted" is a fellow who can address the chair of his history class with the same "pep" and earnestness that made him a favorite of the "pigskin followers" last fall. He has been known to make several strenuous "tackles" upon Burke and Carlyle. We cannot say that Ted is a lady's man, but everywhere he is well liked. Let it be known, too, that "Ted" wields a tuneful bow in our school orchestra. Anyway, some day we expect to see "Ted" as either "Head Coach of Athletics" or "President Emeritus of Harvard."



ARAX BAKARIAN

Who's that pushing? Who's that shoving? Who's that curly, short-haired youngster? What can she do? Oh, boy! You ought to see her drive a car. She whizzes by you like a streak of lightning, her brown curls barely visible above the seat. Who is it, you say? Why, don't you know? That's Arax Bakarian, of course.



LEROY BANKS

In this blonde youth, Belmont High School can lay claim to a veritable jack-of-all-trades. As sales manager of the Athletic Association's confectionery department, his pleasing personality and interesting (?) line of patter never fails to keep the day's receipts high. Furthermore, let it never be said, without first consulting the assembly hall curtain, that this youth can not get a rise out of anything. The aforesaid curtain has been skillfully manipulated by him at meetings of the girls' Dramatic Club, at "Sylvia," and at "Spring-time." His dramatic abilities are not limited to the duties of stage hand, however, for Roy is right there with his original monologues.

The 1926 Chameleon

MIRIAM BALL

Miriam, of the shy smile, while not in the lime-light-seeking mob, has rich power of thought. How often has the history class been thrilled by some unlooked for contribution, delivered from her store-house of facts. How often have we looked at her in wistful wonder, wishing that we possessed a tithe of her unassuming wisdom.

BETTY BARSTOW

Happy-go-lucky Betty, always ready for fun, but never ready to quarrel. Although Betty entered the class of '26 last fall, it didn't take long for all of us to learn to like her. We wonder if Betty will ever run short of rare old pictures, which she continually brings to English. If one is a little doubtful as to the present day styles, kindly take a peep at the numerous creations our Betty owns. For those who wish to find out what school spirit really is, just watch Betty. She is at all games cheering for the team and incidently using that time-worn yell of the **Shepard boys**: "Wolf, wolf, wolf." The best of wishes from the class of '26, Betty.

SAMUEL BILLINGS

As manager of the greatest football machine ever assembled at Belmont, Sam earned the reputation of being a hard worker. Consequently, most functions, athletic or social, are graced by his presence as he collects tickets. For an impromptu debate, call on Sam; he has the best references including one from Miss Annie Johnson, History Instructor. Perhaps the source of all Sam's stored-up information is contained in his trusty bag which never accompanies him empty. Such integrity and industry cannot go unrewarded so we expect to hear great things from our Sam after his graduation from M. A. C.

JESSE BILLINGS

Here is a question for the Sphinx: How to do justice to our efficient editor-in-chief? To use his own words: "It would require the years of Methuselah" to describe aptly his many and varied accomplishments. Jesse does not merely conduct the editing of the Chameleon. In some way as yet undiscovered by his classmates, he ensnares the "A" seemingly without effort; he is a walking encyclopaedia; he speaks French like a Parisian; he acts—but why go on? If all the activities in which he is engaged were to be named—The Debating Club, the Press Club, and so on—it would take several pages to complete the list. Let it be sufficient to say that when he occupies the position of Chief Executive of the nation, people will merely nod their heads and say, "I told you so."

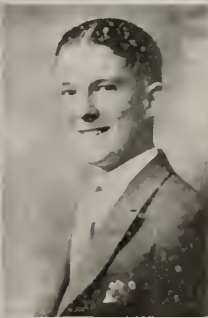


Belmont High School



WILLARD BRIGHAM

Dues! What's that? Oh, yes, this is the first Wednesday of the month and our class treasurer, with his snappy little red tie, is making the rounds. But in spite of the fact that Willard is always collecting money, we can't help liking our red-headed, good-natured classmate. He has an original way of reciting which, like his tie, is all his own. His posters, too, come in for credit for he is somewhat of an artist. The class of '26 would be incomplete without our accomplished and jovial "Bill."



GEORGE BROWN

This quiet young man carries in his head many unsuspected secrets. For instance, who knows that he is Mr. Olson's star wood-worker? Who knows that his historicity is the joy of Miss Johnson's day? Who is any more studious when it comes to Burke and Milton? "Brownny" is an all-round good fellow.



PETER BRUNO

Not "Kelly with the green necktie," but Peter with a sad addiction to the green of Erin's Isle. But don't be misled. Peter's ambitions soar higher than to be a salesman of fancy neckwear. Assistant director of the High School Orchestra and even saxophonist in a "jazz" band Pete surpasses his envious schoolmates with ease. We expect him to some day replace Dr. Serge Koussevitsky as Conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra.



RUTH BURNS

Who is that good-looking boy at school today? Why, it is only Ruth heralding the "latest" in the form of a boyish bob. Sparkling and vivacious, her eyes are always twinkling with mischief. But Ruth is a hard worker, and we know "Wheelock's" will be proud of her.

The 1926 Chameleon

HARRIET BATES

"Always smiling, ever glad,
Always striving, never sad."

Vivacious, charming, and alluring is Harriet, the "flaming youth" of our class. Her rosy cheeks and light auburn (or shall we say red) hair, together with her omnipresent smile, make her irresistible. But her perseverance, which has recruited the Belmontian's finances by appealing to the sweet tooth of the students and which has made her of general but indispensable utility in 107, will prove equally irresistible when surmounting future obstacles. We shall always remember Harriet as one does an especially vivid autumn day, or a glowing sunset.

WILLIAM CLARK

With malice toward none, Bill, we just want to ask you, in a friendly tone, did you ever do any History? However, despite his minor faults, and every one has those, we want to say that William is one of those smiling fellows who make life enjoyable and friendship a pleasure. Good luck, Bill, we're betting on you.

ANTIGONE COKINOS

Readers! You are now gazing at no other than our 1926 Grecian Beauty. She is a bit reserved, but do not be misled for, in conversation with her best friends, she is likened unto our familiar friend, Dr. Samuel Johnson. Antigone may seem a trifle slow in motion, but as for speed in typewriting, she cannot be surpassed. Some man will be lucky in getting such a stenographer.

SEYMOUR COMBS

Another question for the Sphinx: "What would the 'Chameleon' of '26 look like, if not embellished with the artistic decorations of our 'Bud' ding Fisher?"

Students of Seymour's type are famous for getting the "A's." No one would have the audacity to say that he had seen him studying; moreover, in class his attentions seem to be elsewhere, probably in his native Georgia. Yet let a teacher try to catch him unprepared and he will have less success than if he tried to mount Niagara Falls.



Belmont High School



CATHERINE COUGHLIN

Cheerful? Well, we guess! Catherine is the girl who studies so hard. And the marks show it. Don't forget the merry twinkle in her eyes. Conscientious? We should say so. Catherine is a quiet, unassuming little body who always does just what she should do, just when she should do it.



GORDON CREIGHTON

Gordon is to be held strictly responsible for the unvarying success of the Class of '26 in social matters. It was his gigantic brain, that, in conjunction with those of the two young ladies of the Social Committee, pre-vised and engineered the Senior Prom so successfully.

His posters, stationed in various quarters of the school announcing the event so picturesquely, impelled us to demand that he, in addition to his many literary contributions, submit some specimens of his artistic deftness to our colorful lizard.



TONY DALLY

Equally a hope and a despair in English, Tony is one of the absent-minded members of our class, for he often forgets the endings of his words. Famed for his quiet smile, his oratorical voice, his lunch-room athletics, we feel that he has great possibilities. We almost forgot to mention his potentialities as Valentino. He is really a terror with the ladies (?).



ORVILLE DENNIS

The History President with the smiling face, a member of the basketball squad and an aspirant for football honors and a prominent member of the Golddust Twins' firm, Dennis and Banks, Inc. If "Denny" would only study a little, he would be an infant prodigy.

The 1926 Chameleon

ANIELLO DeSTEFANO

Who is our football hero? Why "Nozo," of course. At all the games we see him merrily gavotting down the field with the elusive pigskin tucked safely under his arm. And when it comes to English and History, he is not so far behind, either. When tackling hardships on the gridiron of Life, we are sure he will use the same unconquerable spirit that he has shown at "B. H. S."

EBBA ENGSTROM

Stumbling, stumbling Ebba—"Hurt yourself?" "Oh, no, all right." Never mind, Ebba, some day you'll fall into a gold mine. Is Ebba quick? You should see her typewrite! She is the original speed demon! Student, basketball player, typist, private secretary to our beloved Civics professor, hail to our proficient Ebba!

EDWARD FORD

When Eddie's name is mentioned, one immediately thinks of a willing worker, a star football player and an all-round good fellow. We wonder if it is because of bashfulness that he blushes so very becomingly? Work hard, Ed, and you are bound to gain the top.

CHARLES GILES

Hail, our President!
Hats off and fling 'em high!
Three cheers, class of "26,"
Charley Giles is passing by.

Although Charley leaves a ripple in a group of girls as he passes, the boys welcome him heartily. Mexican athlete, student, social favorite, all in one, is he. Twice Class president, he wins the glass hammer for popularity.



Belmont High School

MILDRED GOLDTHWAITE

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair." Mildred's ability to entertain with monologues has recently been discovered. At several of the Dramatic Club meetings she has given us many of her favorite selections, each with the poise and dignity of a professional. Mildred is seldom seen without her "gang."



MARJORIE GOULD

Who would believe, at first glance, that this gentle maiden is a first-class actress? She made her debut in school, in a play before the "Belmontians," so successfully that it merited presentation before a much larger audience. And why is it that Marjorie has such a faculty for grasping the elusive "A's?" Some of her envious classmates would be glad to have her impart some of her extensive knowledge to them.



ROBERT GOWAN

Robert Gowan, alias "Beano," is a wholesome picture of spirit and determination. This versatile young man has shown his promise on the football team as a member of a fighting eleven. At times humorous, at times serious, this living Rock of Gibraltar is a great asset to the class of '26.



NATHAN HAWKES

Athlete and gentleman! "Junnie" is far famed for his prowess on the gridiron, the diamond and the rink, as well as for his nimbleness on the dance floor. But not for these things alone will his name ever remain endeared to our hearts; as a staunch friend and an all-round good fellow we shall ever remember him.



The 1926 Chameleon

PHILLIP C. HAWKES

"Fellow-countrymen: we have assembled here today to altercate on the present exigency of affairs. This dilemma requires much prudent pre-meditation before any supposition may be formulated; for you must all apprehend just what this linguistic metamorphosis presupposes, etc., etc."

Such an oration we expect some day to hear from Phil, Literary Editor of the Chameleon, Secretary of the Debating Society, and President of the Press Club. Phil's achievements in this school are many; but he seems to be criminally inclined; he shows a decided talent for picking locks. He picked one several years ago and he still has it. However, his fluent lingua has not yet baffled our eminent History instructor.

REBECCA HOOKER

"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax," applies perfectly to this young lady. "Re" and "smiles" are synonymous, for she always has a cheery smile for everyone. However, she can be dignified, as the girls know who have seen her conduct the meetings of the Belmontians. She entered Belmont High School in her Sophomore year and since that time she has shown herself efficient in many different lines. As Chairman of the Social Committee, she conducted one of the best Junior Proms on record. Arlington's loss was Belmont's gain!

ELIZABETH HENNESSEY

Next year some lucky man will have in his employ a petite and efficient stenographer. Who? Why, our "Lid," of course. She turns out neat and correct letters from the typewriter with the same regularity that she breaks hearts; and that is quite often. Who could doubt it, for "Lid" won our hearts and has made herself very necessary to the class of '26. Good luck to you, "Lid," as you continue to dance your way through life!

LEONA HAMM

Satisfied murmurs, emanating from equally satisfied diners, announce that Leona has again displayed her culinary talent. Were everyone else to refuse your services after you leave Belmont High, Leona—perish such an impossible thought—we epicures would receive you with open arms as chief cook in the lunch room. But Leona can do much more than cook: as a single example we point to her successful management of the girls' basketball team.



Belmont High School

CHARLOTTE HOOPER

Next we beg to present our supreme student who is able to combine superlative studiousness with innumerable other talents and still remain visible to the human eye. Surely it is not often that the Belmont High School Valedictorian is a rival of Paderewski, and still rarer is it that a person who climbs the A Honor Roll six times every year is in demand when a party or Prom needs expert supervision. Nor are her services ever sought in vain, for her motto is, "Noblesse oblige."

RICHARD HOOPER

To this bubbling youth goes the brown derby for mischievousness. In direct contrast to his studious sister, Dick has never been known to open a book on two successive nights. However, in some studies he manages to secure the "B's" with regularity. Although one would never guess it, Dick is really quite a "ladies' man" (?).

RAYMOND INGRAM

Quiet, studious, steady, and above all friendly, describes "Ray" to the proverbial "T." In all his classes the same principles betray themselves and we all know that if Ray has not his lesson, we are not disgraced. However, there are other lines of work in which Ray excels besides studying, one of them being his noisy but much needed help in manipulating the trombone in the school orchestra. Last, but not least, he is a debater of rank, whose chief joy is derived from treeing the enemy.

DOROTHY JONES

"Dot" Jones has one of those complex natures; she will laugh one moment and be sad the next, but we like her just the same.

She is an authority on how gym classes should be conducted. Dot would like to have plush-lined seats installed in the front row of the balcony, so as to witness the "Big Parade" in style and comfort. Dot is certainly Miss Higgins' supply of demand on the subject of stenography. She is also one of our nine o'clock girls, getting past our famous door tender with some witty remark or the latest slang phrase. We admit she doesn't look very lively, but our class well knows looks are deceiving. In a few years we expect Dorothy to be writing editorials for the Transcript. We'll remember you, Dotty, "until," using your favorite expression, "the Dead Sea comes to life."

The 1926 Chameleon

HAROLD JONES

"What? I don't understand you. Will you please repeat that?" Crescendo! Harold's main and, indeed, his only failing, so far as we can determine, is his apparent desire to keep his wide and diversified learning to himself. The world is the loser, too; for Harold always has something of import to say, albeit he always flushes a fiery red while delivering it.

JEANIE LEES

Talk-talk-talk! Everything from the latest styles to making fudge. But nevertheless she has saved the day more than once by answering a puzzler. Dramatics, parties, dances—Jeanie is always there.

Like Burns—"We Love Our Jean" and couldn't do without her.

ELIZABETH L. LOCKE

On the basketball floor, as a member of the social committee, representing Mrs. Spreckles, and in all she undertakes to do, "Binny" excels.

Not only is "Binny" talented, but she also is the possessor of the rare personality found in all leaders. Cheerful, studious, thoughtful for others, and willing is the girl who has laughed her way into our hearts.

FLORENCE LOCKE

To "Lady Araminta" of "Sylvia" renown, one must grant the palm for versatility. Although she is a rather retiring young lady, her capability in the various fields of school activities has not passed unnoticed. Ask the Belmontians what they would do without their learned clerk; ask the teachers who acquires A's with astounding regularity. Inquire among her classmates and ascertain who is always cheerful, obliging, and everywhere popular. The chorus is deafening, "Flossie Locke." Although, so far as is known, she has never enrolled in a course in ornithology, she displays an astounding predilection for hawks. In spite of, or perhaps because of, this peculiar proclivity, we are sure that she will be happy in her teaching.



Belmont High School



GEORGE LOCKE

Did you enjoy the Senior Prom? You did. Well, you may thank "Mutt" for much of your enjoyment; it took his artistic skill to plan and execute the decorating of the Town Hall for that memorable occasion.

By the way, you must have noticed flaring posters for various events, tacked in different parts of the school. If you didn't like them, they certainly weren't George's; for his dexterity with the brush is as proverbial as his skill with the literary pen.



RENA LOOMER

"It's the songs you sing and the smiles you wear,
That's making the sunshine everywhere."

To know our Rena is to feel that these lines must be her motto. Always smiling, always joking, always ready for a good time, she has won a big place in our hearts, though she has been with us only a short time. She goes in for everything from basketball to musical comedies, all the while keeping her studies and we are very glad that our curly-haired classmate decided that Belmont is the best school and the class of '26 the best ever.



WILLIAM LEAHY

Happy-go-lucky Billy. One never sees him without his big car—and girls. He drives like a whirlwind, and my advice to you is, that when you see a dull red car headed in your direction, to show your "dust." We wish to contradict the rumor that Bill's numerous trips to Fiske's are on account of the waitresses. The reason is that he likes sweet things. Bill has not found time to go out for any athletic activities except dances, and driving the girls to their basketball games. Remember the Everett game?



JOHN LYON

Here we have the barber's and the photographer's despair! Not that we mean to say that Jack is lacking in his share of manly pulchritude; quite the reverse. But he has the tawny, luxuriant locks of a true lion, and they exasperate him mightily by their waywardness. However, Jack is as upright as his hair, a squarer, bigger-hearted, more industrious youth than he being as rare as a white elephant. This may be explained by the fact that Jack is a lover of the woods, and all that they stand for.

The 1926 Chameleon

HELEN MacKNIGHT

Senorita MacKnight, we would have you know, is a very busy young lady; for being clerk to El Circulo Espagnol, assistant business manager of the CHAMELEON, not to mention the innumerable dances and parties, which her many pulchritudinous qualities require her to attend, are certainly positions which demand such sterling qualities as those she possesses.

ANGELINA MACOLINI

We wish that we had been told the joke that keeps the smile continually radiating from Angelina's countenance. Her chestnut locks are as yet unshorn, but we can guarantee that no employer would refuse Angelina, if he possessed a knowledge of her speed upon the typewriter and elsewhere, provided that she applied personally.

ERNEST MAGUIRE

"Ernie" doesn't try to push himself into the rays of the spotlight of Senior fame; he doesn't have to. That service is performed for him by his uniformly excellent marks in all subjects. However, he does not, in his superior knowledge, like Kipling's cat, "go by his wild lone," and live in a stratum far above us "stupes," but rather he does his best to raise us into that exalted condition where the word "flunk" or its equivalent is an archaic barbarism.

ANNA MAFFUCI

Do you like brown eyes? Then you want to know Anna. You want to know her, anyway—the class of '26 will vouch for that. Her smile won us long ago and if it were not for her eraser in typewriting, I fear many of our "perfect copies" would suffer. She will never forget—"Did you get that, Miss Maffuci, that was only 120 words a minute."



Belmont High School

ANNA MALMSTROM

"There is a time to work and a time to play," is Anna's motto; for no one can be gayer or more carefree than she; nor can anyone, on occasion, subdue her lighter side more swiftly or more completely than can Anna. Wherefore do we anticipate that her career, following her receipt of a business college diploma, will not be commonplace. By the way, in the water, Anna resembles Aileen Riggis and Gertrude Ederle combined.

KATHERINE MALTMAN

Who is it that is doing all the talking? "Kay," of course. But by no means is that all for which she is noted among her classmates. She shines in the intellectual as well as the social life of B. H. S. Every morning she may be seen at the back of the room, conscientiously laboring over the attendance sheet. When her patients see Kay's sunny smile, a sure cure will result. We are sure she will make a first-class nurse.

RICHARD MURPHY

"Big Dick," as he is called by his many admirers, is perpetually trying to erase a grin from his beaming visage. Sports or dramatics—Dick is always to be found in the foreground. Have you ever heard the little fellows during football season? He is their gridiron hero. If you caught a glimpse of him in the fall, you invariably saw a pile of books—but when football is over—well!

DOROTHY MASON

On the basketball court, slender "Dot" is a veritable whirlwind; she minds not her opponent's size, that being part of the game. Taking the ball from both great and small, skillful or inexperienced, is her favorite indoor sport. We are sorry that there are not more girls' teams in the school; for, if there were, we should undoubtedly see Dorothy again in some star role. But being a clever Amazon, is not her only accomplishment, for she certainly can tickle the piano.

The 1926 Chameleon

HARRY MASSEY

"Still waters run deep."

The originator of this maxim undoubtedly had our majestic coin juggler in mind; for Harry is a very reticent youth, rather inclined to hide his light under the proverbial bushel. Who, for instance, ever thought of him as a star athlete, until by chance, he blossomed forth as the fighting manager of the Basketball Team?

It is scarcely remarkable that this year's CHAMELEON is such a financial success for Harry's silver tongue, which won him honors in the Debating Society, has been exceedingly instrumental in securing "ads." Everything considered, Harvard is honored in enrolling among her class of '30, the name of one who ran up the curtain in "Spring-time" and yet who has never moved with the agility of a squirrel since.

PAULINE McCORMACK

We ask you to meet the chairman of our social committee. Now you know why the Senior Prom was such a success. Pauline is one of our prettiest. Always smiling, she can persuade you black is white with great facility. Pauline is the original happy-go-lucky but when she works—well, ask some of the Prom Committees.

ROLAND MacLEAN

This tall, slender, unassuming youth, with a quietly pleasant voice and a ready smile, stands head and shoulders above his classmates in more ways than the literal. Who, for instance, has been a more ardent and constant devotee of that renowned indoor sport, basketball, than has "Rolly?" The Social Committee, which engineered last year's Junior Prom so admirably, concedes him the lion's share of the credit. In the favor of the unfair sex, Roland is prominent; moreover, it is said that his presence at social events brings cardiac tremors to more than a few of the fair sex. Such a combination of faithfulness, capability, and personality, cannot fail to succeed in the world.

ETHEL MEEK

Ethel is such an advocate of fun that she has to wear glasses to give her just a hint of that studious expression which we all strive so hard to acquire.

Our senorita speaks Spanish fluently, plays the fiddle harmoniously, and strikes out in baseball occasionally.



Belmont High School

ALBERT MERKER

Another sheik has consented to brighten our school. Yes, sir, Albert is a walking style book. He not only shines in sartorial splendor, but in History he can't be touched. Does he not delight the class with wondrous tales while Miss Johnson stares, startled at this burst of oratorical fireworks from so quiet a lad, or does he dull our ears with lengthy statistics while Miss Johnson inquires in gentle tones, "Albert, why don't you learn the important part of your lesson?"

MARGARET MILLS

Margaret's disposition is antithetical to what one would expect on looking at her hair. Far from being hasty and quick-tempered Margaret is one of the most pleasing and friendly young ladies it has been our pleasure to encounter. Always happy, ever glad to help a friend in need, Margaret is a friend indeed.

ALBERT MORIN

Oh, what a laugh, or giggle! It should be cultivated, Al—or harvested. However, that isn't all there is to our cheerful contemporary in the art of getting an education and having a good time, too; for Al is there with the goods when they are needed. Never mind, Al, we're only jealous; it isn't every one who can play such dashing hockey as you do.

MALCOLM MURLESS

Who plays fast basketball? Who is the capable manager of the baseball team? Who plays excellent tennis? The most insignificant freshman knows enough to respond heartily, "Mac Murless!" And the seniors know of his powers as a translator of Carlyle, and of his "historicity" of mind. His classmates prophesy that "Mac" will make his mark both in his collegiate years and, subsequently, in later life.

The 1926 Chameleon

SUSAN MURRAY

"Guarder of the gate!" She is by no means the proverbial "one-eyed Susan" for she has two very bright eyes that shine relentlessly as the door shuts "au nez" of some unfortunate. Her claim to distinction lies not only in the able performance of this not too pleasant duty, but also in the scholastic achievement that her monthly card shows. Susan, though you shut the door to 107, during our Senior year, may the door of Fortune ever be open to you.

RALPH OLSON

Ralph is a lover of Carlyle and, since we finished "dear old Tom's" Essay on Burns, he has lost weight rapidly, for he pines constantly day and night for another six weeks of that worthy's company. (Never mind, Ralph, you're not the only one. More jokes?) We feel that in Ralph there is an indescribable something under the surface, and if something should come out from under, a new name would appear on the honor roll. By the way, our classmate is also a letter-man, having earned his "B" in basketball as guard.

WINIFRED OAKES

Winnie has been with us four long years and a more genial nature would be hard to find. She is noted for her frankness, friendliness, and sincerity. Her famous lecture courses on all subjects of interest are appreciated by those who occupy the back row in Chemistry. Our best wishes go with you to art school, Winnie.

VERA O'LEARY

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear."

So sang the poet. No doubt but that he had our modest Vera in mind; for Vera's reticence is as proverbial as her good humor. Incidentally, Vera is said to be cracking hearts at a furious pace.



Belmont High School



ANTOINETTE NAPOLI

Who is the quiet little miss with the dark hair and knowing smile? She doesn't say very much but perhaps that is because of her diminutive size. Never mind, Antoinette, you may be tiny but you have a large place in our hearts. "Here's to the smallest member of '26."



CHARLES POOLER

This bright lad has not lived in Belmont long, but he speedily won his way into our hearts. One of our brightest History students, he is to be envied. A star on the basketball team, he is known far and wide. However, there is just one question we should like to ask Chick: Where did you get those snappy ties? Every day they greet our eyes, but then we suppose that you have to be born with the gift.



EDITH PROCTOR

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

Pearl is the champion giggler of the study halls. She has only to laugh and all the study hall joins in with her mirth. However, Pearl excels on the typewriter. Some lucky business man will find a ready worker to assist him next year.



ANTHONY RESTUCCIA

My, didn't the opposing backs grunt when "Tony," with his 185 pounds of bone and muscle, tackled them last Fall! The fact that so much strength and weight can be encompassed in such a comparatively small body is probably a source of mournful and perhaps painful interest to them, even now. However, "Tony" does not rely upon his gross tonnage to maintain due respect from all; for he knows that his perpetual grin is a more efficacious means.

The 1926 Chameleon

THELMA RODD

Thelma is one of those quiet people who are the possessors of mirth quite unsuspected by the casual observer. But this is not the only attribute she has, for when it comes to Burke and Carlyle, Thelma shows her scholarly mind. Her ready smile has won her a warm place in the hearts of all her classmates.

RUTH SAWYER

"Ruth, the Serene." She carries her head with an atmosphere of calmness and dreamy mysticism. She never has the attitude of the century; she does not have that veil of sophistication; but she is enveloped in the learning that she has absorbed. Ruth has the true artistic touch which enables her to decorate with rich taste the most commonplace of all objects—the History map.

HELEN SCHULTZ

Helen is so very quiet, one hardly knows she is there and willing—but we will tell you a secret. She is thinking. And besides, a good listener is worth more than a garrulous talker. Her thoughts are a "Long" way off. Helen successfully captained the Senior Class Basketball team, but the varsity squad was not honored by her attendance. Good luck to you, Helen. Smile your way through life, as you have through school.

JANE SHERMAN

Did you hear the dreadful news? Jane is really very ashamed and embarrassed by what happened last month. She, who was the leading lady in "L'Anglais Tel Qu'on Le Parle," who stands high in the Belmontians, French Club, and Honor Roll was most abjectedly humiliated. In short, on her last report card, Jane fell to the degradingly low mark of B-. Please be more careful and see that such a terrible occurrence is never repeated.



Belmont High School

RUSSEL SIBSON

A native of Ohio, this gallant youth heard the charms of Belmont calling and came. As the original pep boy, out for football, a Nurmi on the track, quick of the tongue, he is quite our conception of the all-round good fellow. He introduced the varnish hair-comb into Belmont and it surely was a sensation. However, "Russ" can probably live down the notoriety of his coiffure.

MARION SKEHAN

Marion is a girl of great musical ability, and we all look forward to the day when she will appear upon the concert stage where we are sure she will make a success. Besides this talent, she excels in her studies and is a good sport upon the athletic field. All, who know her, will agree that her friendship is worth while.

JAMES SKAHAN

"Jim" is adept at two things—bluffing and French. In the first of these, his claim to premier honors is uncontested, while in the second, Miss Cove is forced to admit that "Jim" has the best Yankee pronunciation of French words she has yet heard. On the gridiron "Jim" is more at home, for he wears a "B" symbolic of his being a member of the great football aggregation of 1925.

STEPHEN SMITH

"Who is this 'Steve' that everybody talks about?" Oh, that's "Steve Smith," everybody knows and likes him. The "never say die" spirit that Steve has is all-powerful. He is not only a good student, but a good athlete, qualities that will make him famous in days to come. Nimrod, Ike Walton, Tilden, Grange, all find their prototype in "Steve."

The 1926 Chameleon

DOROTHY STONE

This young lady though quiet and reserved to the casual observer, is the best of good friends if one can but pierce the armor of her reserve. "Dot" has not entered into many of the school activities but has used her time on her studies which her marks plainly tell us. "Dot" is also quite a typist. Much of this book she typed, with her ever-present desire to help. We thank you, "Dot."

ANNE STONE

Anne, known to her friends as "Stony," is seemingly quiet and unobtrusive, but under her gentle exterior is untold vehemence. She is extremely warm-hearted and generous, willing to share with anyone not only her worldly possessions, but also a well-prepared lesson or some other portion of her vast store of knowledge. During all her four years in high school she has been a faithful student; during all her life she will be a trusty friend. What more could be asked?

EMILY SWANSON

A combination of the ability to write shorthand, wear very chic clothes, laugh continuously, and work unceasingly mixed up and served hot is our Emily. What would we do without her to transcribe illegible notes or lend us an eraser in an emergency. The one thing that her famous eraser will not eradicate is the memory of this Miss from our minds.

MURIEL THOMAS

It is said that good things come in small packages. If you know Muriel, you know that they also come in "tall" ones. We are convinced that Muriel was destined to smile her way through lessons and life. We're with you, Muriel, and when you become famous as a pianist we'll be there to hear you play.



Belmont High School



CALVIN WALKER

Silent "Cal" of the White House has nothing on our "Cal" in the way of quietness. Nevertheless, when "Cal" says something, others listen attentively, for they know that it must be something of importance that made him break his silence. However, we do wish that you would divulge more of your historical knowledge.



MARGARET WHEELER

Though Margaret has been with us only a year, we have found that her curly hair covers much information which often saves the day for us lesser mortals, though Margaret would be the last one to admit such a possibility. This is not her only claim, however, for Margaret smiled her way into our hearts before she had been here many moons.



STANLEY WHITCOMB

Stanley has not been with us long; but we do wish he had found Belmont before this year. If he works in life as he does in school, he will rank with the best. No matter what he does, he does it the best he can and has that winning manner of one ever ready to oblige.

With him from Minneapolis came his smile, one of those expressions that start at one ear and end at the other.



MILDRED WICKS

"Winkie," as she is known to her friends, has blossomed from the demure lass who joined us last year to one of our beloved "gigglers." Nothing effaces her smile for she meets all obstacles with that same irresistible smile. One of her favorite expressions is "Oh, I think it is perfectly horrid!" with a merry laugh following to show just how terrible it really is. Never mind, "Winkie," smiles are all too few and you will gladden many a heart.

The 1926 Chameleon

ELEANOR RICE

Eleanor Rice, "the giggler!" Doesn't that sound appropriate? Rain or shine, wherever you go, Eleanor is the life of the party with her irrepressible laugh and friendly cheer. What a dead old place this world would be if it did not have a few persons like Eleanor to brighten it! We are sure all the little "Ladds" and lassies will miss her and her frankness next year.

MARION WHITING

Who is that Miss that goes her demure way making the least possible stir yet effecting the utmost accomplishments? None other than the fluffy blonde Marion. We all certainly liked Marion when, in "Spring-time," she donned the bustle skirts and queer hats of the 1888 May Day dancers. However, despite her winsome appearance as a lady of 40 years ago, Belmont would be sorry to miss her modern Marion.

MARSHALL YOUNG

"Huck" is the big, burly boy that belts the ball out of the lot whenever the coach gives him the opportunity. His stride certainly indicates determination, and we predict that this same determination will lead him to great success. By the way, Marshall, it's too bad that you aren't going to college, for you'd make fine material for a college football team.

MORRIS SECOR

The prince of good fellows! Zeke's renown as an athlete has flown far. We watch with assurance to see his name as an all-American end in 1930. But we know him also as a star catcher on the diamond, while a speedier wing never put a foot in a skate. Zeke is by no means scheduled to be a Mormon, but we understand that he has at last succumbed to the beauty of the rice in the fields.



We Thank You

The Editors of the CHAMELEON wish to extend their most sincere gratitude:

To Miss Gertrude L. Miller without whose assistance and advice this book would have been impossible;

To Roland MacLean and William Leahy for the use of their cars in pursuing the elusive advertisements;

To Miss Florence E. Locke and Miss Ebba Engstrom who, reading from the original manuscript, typed the greater part of this book;

To Mr. Carl Olson for the use of his desks in the CHAMELEON office.

Class History

We are fully convinced, after a year of American History with Miss Johnson, that a history should be liberally sprinkled with dates; therefore, we shall endeavor to remember at least the date on which we entered the awe-inspiring portals of Belmont High. On September 9, 1922, Belmont High School received a jolt that made all students, even the Seniors, take notice. The doors opened at that time upon one of the best all-round classes that ever entered. It was not long before there spread, over the school, the realization that competition, in all activities, would be made keener by these new and traditionally green freshmen. However, our greenness soon wore off, and we settled down to hard work.

Miss Annie Johnson immediately took pity on us and was elected to the precarious position of class adviser. The officers, who carried the ship of state so nobly through that year, were: President, Richard Murphy; Vice-President, Elizabeth Locke; Secretary, William Leahy; and Treasurer, Jane Sherman. In May we gave a Freshman Party, for which we had added reason for expanded craniums, for it was a success in every detail, so proclaimed, by even the *Seniors*.

With that superior title of Sophomores, we entered upon our second year, feeling very wise indeed and looking down upon the new batch of unseasoned freshmen. This year our officers, President, Morris Secor; Vice-President, William Leahy; Treasurer, Jesse Billings; and Secretary, Franklin Waid, carried us honorably through the year. With memories of our party of the previous year, we gave a valentine party that was a great success.

And then, behold us as Juniors. Not yet had we reached the highest peak, but at least here was one rung of the ladder on which we were content to "Linger Awhile." That was at our class picnic at Provincetown, and last, but most important, our Junior Prom.

And then, after what seemed like the "Seven Years' War," our Senior year dawned, with all its splendor.

Our social events helped make our final year a happy one. What else could it be with "Polly" MacCormick at the helm. The Senior Ball won international fame.

Our long-suffering class officers this year were: President, Charles Giles; Vice-President, Rebecca Hooker; Secretary, Charlotte Hooper, and Treasurer, Willard Brigham.

We were exceptionally well represented in the orchestra, Peter Bruno taking a prominent stand from the first. As to athletics, from our class

Belmont High School

there were many boys out for the various teams. Those who made the teams were:

FOOTBALL	BASEBALL	HOCKEY	BASKETBALL
Dick Murphy	Nozo DeStefano	Zeke Secor	Bill Woods
Jim Skahan	Junie Hawkes	Eddie Ford	Nozo DeStefano
Nozo DeStefano	Zeke Secor	Flivver Ford	Dick Murphy
Junie Hawkes	Chick Pooler	Al Morin	Harry Massey
Phil Hawkes	Bill Woods	Steve Smith	Charley Giles
Eddie Ford			Ralph Olson
Zeke Secor			
Tony Restuccia			

Much credit is due Rebecca Hooker for the able way in which she led the Belmontians. A Glee Club, organized, for the first time, this year, promises to become an important factor in the future. In the production of "Spring-time" our class was well represented in the cast. Several Senior girls took part in the Spanish Club play called "Bobbie Takes a Look" and also in the Girls' Dramatic Club play, "The Rebellion of Youth."

The CHAMELEON has been enlarged this year both in quantity and quality under the guidance of Jesse Billings, Harry Massey, and Phillip C. Hawkes.

Perhaps we should end this with "and a good time was had by all;" however, we sincerely wish, for coming classes, the profit and enjoyment which have been ours "these many years," during which we have endeavored to show other classes what loyalty to Belmont High School really means.

BETTY BARSTOW, '26.



GORDON CRIGHTON

On April seventeenth, nineteen hundred and twenty-six, there gathered at our famed Town Hall a group of the socially distinguished, who in furtherance of the pursuits of happiness, met there to enjoy themselves. They did, to the languorous strains produced by the Colonial Orchestra; the entire gathering danced until the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," floated o'er the floor, when reluctantly they left the scene of the joyful festivities.

The patrons and patronesses were: Mrs. Frank A. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford B. Comery, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan W. Hawkes, and Miss Annie Johnson, the Class Advisor.

The hall was attractively decorated in red and gold, the class colors. Refreshments were served and favors distributed to the many dancers.

The Social Committee, Pauline McCormack, Chairman, Mildred Wicks, and Gordon Crighton, with the co-operation of the subordinate committees made the "Prom" a success socially and financially.

Belmont High School

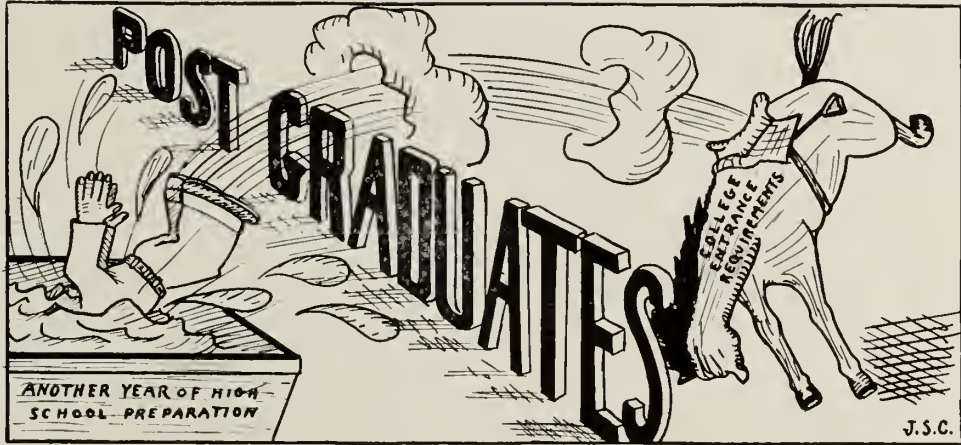


JOSEPH ROCKETT
President



HELEN FLINNER
Secretary-Treasurer
NELSON BARTSCH
Vice-President

The 1926 Chameleon



'25 is gone but not forgotten; indeed fourteen members of Belmont's Class of '25, aided and abetted by Miss Catherine Foley of South Boston High School, Class of '24, daily bother or gladden Miss Annie Johnson's heart. Yet regardless of whether we bother or gladden we are very much in evidence in school life.

We organized early in October and elected the following officers: President, Joseph Rockett; Vice-President, Nelson Bartsch; Secretary, Helen Flinner. Our influence on the school as a whole is felt through the Debating Club, Belmontians and the Spanish Club.

Two of the offices of the Debating Society are filled by our members, Norman Colburn being Parliamentary and Harry Leon, Secretary.

Lilian Dorey as Chairman of Social Committee, Helen Flinner as Head Usher, and Elizabeth White as Chairman of the Membership Committee, until the press of other duties forced her to resign, have been a big power among the girls in the Belmontians to make our presence felt.

The Spanish Club is dominated by us as we hold three of the four offices. Joseph Rockett is President, Harry Leon is Vice-President and Nelson Bartsch is Treasurer.

Yet we are prominent, not only in social life but are also well forward in the ranks of the scholars, as one-third of our members have been on every honor roll this year.

One of us, who was only waiting to become of an age venerable enough to attend Miss Wheelock's School, deserves special mention. Geraldine Smith has left us and her school work to lend her valuable aid to Mr. Nickerson of Junior High.

Now that we, the P. G.'s, a noble remnant of '25, have shown what we are capable of and how we still "carry on," it seems to us our example of steady purpose, perseverance and pluck is one to be emulated by the coming classes.

HARRY LEON, '25.

Belmont High School

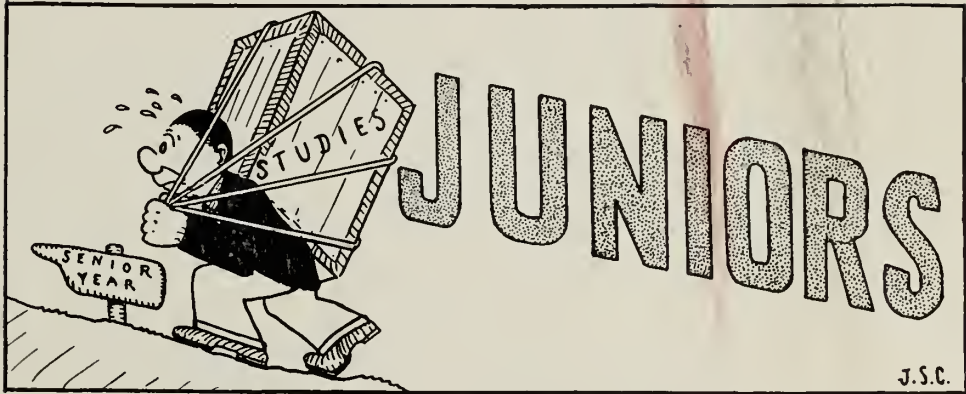


DOUGLASS MORRIS
President



JEAN KELSO
Vice-President

The 1926 Chameleon



The Junior Class, although asked for a class history, are publishing only this short summary, for we realize that those who have followed the history of the Belmont High School for the past three years have actually been following the history of the Class of 1927.

Marion McLean, as president, supported by an all-star cast of lesser dignitaries, safely and brilliantly guided us through the perils of our Freshman year. The Social Committee proved to be a success socially and financially.

As Sophomores, with Wilfred Hood at the helm, we emerged intact at the end of the year.

The following Junior officers were elected: Douglas Morris, President; Jean Kelso, Vice-President; Ernest Westcott, Secretary; Harold Wilson, Treasurer.

Thus far the Social Committee has conducted a dance and plans are under way for the Junior Prom.

Next year we must take upon our shoulders the burden of the title of Seniors and be the shining lights of the school. This, of course, will be a simple feat for us, but we hope that we may so well perform our duties as has the Class of '26.

PAUL WALKER, '27.

Belmont High School



RITA WAID
Vice-President



CHARLES McLAUGHLIN
President
NATHAN PEARSON
Treasurer





We are now Sophomores.

According to our grandfathers, the Seniors, we were, as freshmen, quite similar to and indistinguishable from ripe peas. Our pods, in their all-seeing eyes, were embodied in the confines of our home rooms.

But, nevertheless, we should like to state that our class, during its first year, has distinguished itself in scholarly and athletic attainments. We have been well represented on the first and second honor rolls, on the gridiron and diamond, in the gymnasium and on the rink. We are justly proud of ourselves.

As superior Sophomores we have put away the childish things that belong to freshmen. In many phases of school work we have equalled and sometimes surpassed even the renowned upper-classmen. For, besides having raised our standard on the athletic field and selling more season tickets to the football games than any two classes combined, we have had more hard-working students on the honor rolls than any other class this year. In addition to these our class has also upheld its social prestige by giving a very successful dance in the gymnasium.

Unlike last year, the class became organized early in the school year and elected the following officers: Charles MacLaughlin, President; Nathan Pearson, Treasurer, and John Schereschewsky, Secretary. These rendered invaluable help to the Social Committee in running the dance, afore-mentioned.

In a few months we shall be Juniors. Already do we feel the pleasure of dignity and austere demeanor upon our youthful brows. But Excelsior, brethren, we will strengthen our necks to bear it. By our maturity of manner and gravity of thought we shall be an example of propriety to the underclassmen.

A toast to the Juniors of 1927!

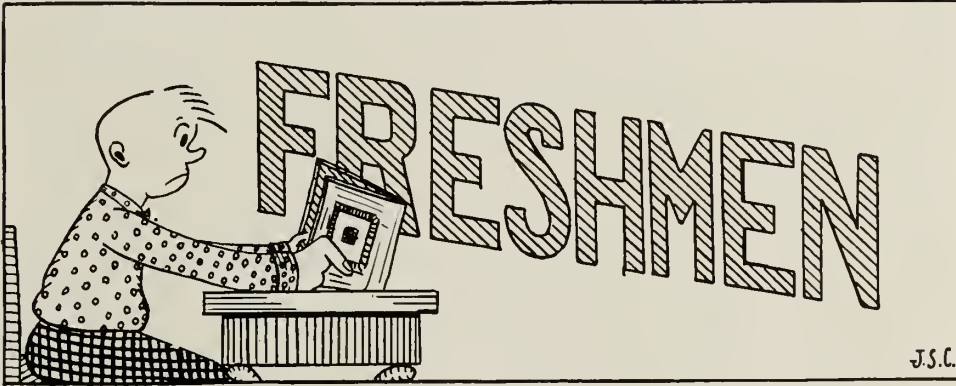
JOHN SCHERESCHEWSKY, '28.

Belmont High School



HERBERT WHITE
President
CARL HOPKINS
Treasurer

DORCAS BILLINGS
Vice-President
HELEN WHITE
Treasurer



We, the Class of 1929, entered the portals of the Belmont High School in September, 1925. Although loath to leave our pleasant summer vacation, we awaited the opening of school with a feeling, both of anxiety and expectancy, for to most of us High School was a decided event in our young lives. We found it, in most cases, a pleasant surprise for we liked the independence, which was lacking in Junior High and in the grades. After a few rather troublesome days in becoming accustomed to our environment we settled down to a year of supposed hard work.

After several noisy meetings, our class organized firmly with the following capable officers: President, Herbert White; Vice-President, Dorcas Billings; Secretary, Carl Hopkins; Treasurer, Helen White. Our achievements have been neither very many nor very mighty. However, in January, we held the Freshman Party, our gala event of the year.

Although the typical Freshman in all ages has been, as we are told, a perfect boob and constantly in and out of trouble, we have committed no heinous crimes nor made too many stupid blunders. We must be an exception to the rule—although perhaps the rule is not true.

In June, the greater part of us, we hope, will become Sophomores. There, we expect to continue to shine, while leaving our star high in the heavens among the Freshmen Classes of Belmont High School.

WILLIAM NORTON, '29.

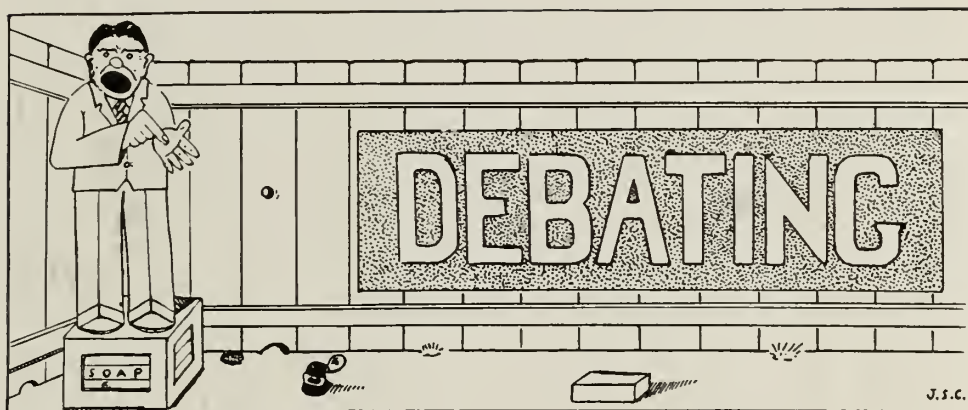
Belmont High School



HARRY MASSEY
President
HARRY LEON
Secretary

DOUGLASS MORRIS
Vice-President
MORRIS SECOR
Treasurer

The 1926 Chameleon



PHILLIP C. HAWKES

The Debating Club, begun so auspiciously several years ago, this year “met a wint’ry ending.” The season began bravely enough with Franklin Waid in the chair, Douglas Morris, Vice-President, Phillip Hawkes, Secretary, Morris Secor, Treasurer, and Mr. Barry, Instructor of Chemistry and Physics, Faculty Advisor. Meetings were held at which debates were presented. A member of the Harvard Debating Team also gave the club a very interesting and instructive talk on the principles and ethics of debating.

A dance was planned by the Social Committee, headed by Willard Brigham, but due to a confliction of dates, it was indefinitely postponed.

During the winter, Mr. Barry resigned his faculty position. Several of the club officers resigned and the organization gradually disintegrated. However, we hope that the club will be rejuvenated in the coming year and flower out to assume the position to which so important an organization is entitled.

Belmont High School



JOSEPH E. ROCKETT
President
HELEN MacKNIGHT
Secretary

HARRY LEON
Vice-President
NELSON BARTSCH
Treasurer

SPANISH CLUB



HELEN MACKNIGHT

The original purpose of El Circulo Espanol had gradually deteriorated until the meetings had become purely social. This year a reform committee was appointed to remedy this defect. At each meeting several members have read short papers concerned with Spanish affairs and customs. At the beginning of the year the Club invested in note-books in which have been pasted interesting news clippings concerning the three Spanish-speaking countries: Spain, South America, and Central America.

It must not be thought, however, that we have swung from one extreme to the other. Indeed not! At the close of each meeting we have an entertainment, and we have also continued a few of the public events. The annual theatre party was a great success. The Spanish Club united with the German Club and went to see "The Student Prince at Heidelberg," which was so thoroughly enjoyed that we now play the record at the club meetings. On Friday, April 30, El Circulo gave its bi-annual play, "Bobbie Takes a Look," at the High School Hall. Some say that its success was due to the co-operation of the cast. but we of the play know that all was due to our Maestra.

El Circulo is especially proud of the good work done in the establishment of a permanent fund for stage properties. A committee of two was appointed to get the permission of Mr. Comery and then to ask help of the Belmontians and French Clubs, who will both use the scenery for their plays. At the suggestion of the Spanish Club, each of these organizations has voted ten per cent of the profits from its theatricals which was used this year for the repainting of the scenery in tones of brown which can be used for almost any setting, and for the purchase of materials for permanent curtains and chair-backs. It is planned that any money left from these donations shall be placed in the hands of Mr. Comery as a fund for additional properties.

Belmont High School



PAUL WALKER
President
JANE SHERMAN
Secretary

HELEN SUTTILL
Vice-President
JANE WOOD
Treasurer



WILLIAM SMALL

After the intervention of a year, the French Club reorganized under the leadership of Miss Cove, and the following officers were elected: President, Paul Walker; Vice-President, Helen Suttill; Secretary, Jane Sherman; Treasurer, Jane Woods.

A press agent, William Small, was also chosen to represent the club in the columns of the local weekly, "The Belmont Citizen."

The salient facts about the club may be condensed thus: one regular meeting is held each month, at which French is supposed to be *the* language as much as possible. At the meeting, various entertainments are given. The girls sometimes sing songs in French; papers in French are read, and French games are played. Once, an amusing scene from the "Bourgeois Gentilhomme" was enacted by two talented members of the club, furnishing much amusement. On two occasions Miss Cove gave talks on "Brittany" and the "Battlefields." Both were illustrated by stereopticon slides.

What has gone down in the annals of the club as a most successful effort, was the French play, "L'Anglais Tel Qu'on Le Parle," which had a most brilliant presentation. The scintillating qualities of the actresses and actors are typical of the club. This play netted sixty dollars profit, which testifies further to its success.

Prizes of books, to be presented at the Graduation exercises to the best French students, have been voted by the club. There are two prizes for the supreme scholar in the second and third year classes.

The French Club is a scholarship society, the requisite French mark for admission being a B. Therefore, considerable honor is attached to its members and much is expected of them. We hope to merit this approbation in the future as we have earned it in the past.

Belmont High School



OSCAR SWANSON
President



DOUGLASS MORRIS
Secretary-Treasurer

GERMAN CLUB



DOUGLAS MORRIS

The German Club, Die Deutsche Kameraden, was organized at the beginning of the school term, and under the able guidance of Oscar Swanson, President; Frank Baldau, Vice-President, and Douglas Morris, Secretary-Treasurer, has surmounted obstacles that hindered its progress. After the War, interest in Germany naturally waned, but the desire for learning the language of the people of the Balkan-Sea country, slowly, but surely, asserted itself in the minds of some of the far-sighted pupils of the High School, and the result is the German Club. Its membership consists of the members of the German Class, and although there are only nine members to enjoy the fellowship of our association, we take great pleasure in our club, both because the organization has a certain fascination, which is centered in the uniqueness of its existence, and because we realize the benefit to be derived in future days by aspiring German scholars, because of our paving the way for the admittance of German to the school curriculum. Surely no inhabitants of the land of daschunds and frankforts ever took more interest in the German tongue than the members of Die Deutsche Kameraden. Our club activities are by no means ostentatious, but are all intended to give the rolling stone of enthusiasm an added impetus towards the study of German.

Belmont High School

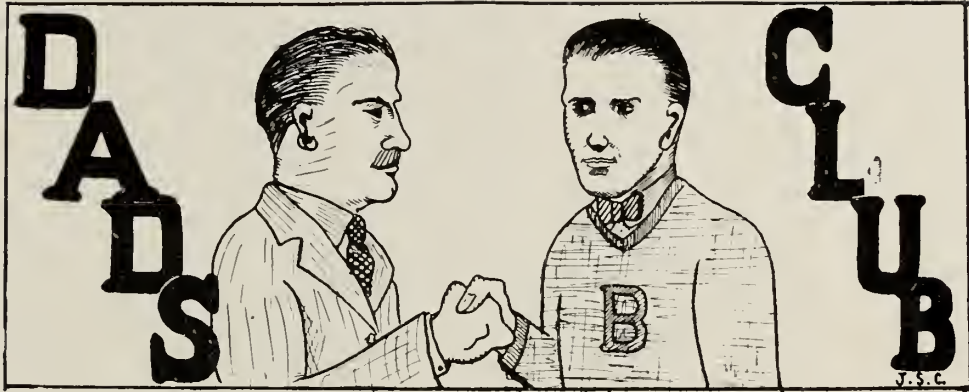


A. W. FARRELL
Vice-President
H. B. SECOR

FRANK BUTTERWORTH
Secretary
N. W. HAWKES
President
C. F. WAID

A. W. DOREY
Treasurer
H. P. COBB

The 1926 Chameleon



MR. FRANK BUTTERWORTH

ITS ORIGIN:

Any report of the work of the Dads' Club to be reasonably complete should quite naturally begin at its foundation, because it is just a little more than a year old. The Dads' Club was organized in November of 1924 when Belmont High School found itself in possession of a first-class football team, but without the support of the towns-people as a whole. A call was sent out to the fathers of the boys on the football squad to attend a meeting at the High School. This meeting quickly developed the need of both financial and moral support which was forthcoming. A supply of blankets were furnished the football squad and arrangements were made for medical attendance at each game.

The first regular meeting of the Club was held in the High School on December 12, 1924, N. W. Hawkes, President; A. W. Farrell, Vice-President; Frank Butterworth, Secretary; A. W. Dorey, Treasurer.

After the football victory in Watertown in 1924 the Dads' Club gave to the football squad a banquet, and presented sweaters to the boys who had won their letter.

In 1925 the High School Girls' Basketball Team won the championship and they were presented with gold basketballs by the Dads' Club at a dinner given to the girls' basketball squad by some of the ladies of the town.

The 1925 High School Baseball Team was another championship organization, and the Dads' Club presented gold baseballs to all the boys who had won their "B" in baseball.

At the close of the memorable 1925 football season a second football banquet by the Dads' Club was given to the members of the Football Squad, and gold footballs were presented to the boys who had won their "B."

In addition, the Dads' Club has provided suitable gold prizes for the boy and girl in each class in the high school with the highest scholastic standing, and an additional prize for the boy in any class in the high school who achieves the highest rating in extra-curricular activities. These prizes to be awarded at commencement in June.

A further award offered by the Dads' Club is a silver cup to be competed for in inter-class track meet each year and engraved with the numerals of the class winning the meet.

ITS PURPOSE:

In addition to these activities the Dads' Club has energetically proceeded with the work which is laid out for it in its By-Laws.

"The purpose of the Dads' Club is to promote the physical, moral and mental welfare of the youth of Belmont, and to co-operate with the town and school authorities to this end."

In pursuit of this purpose it is only natural that the other activities of the Dads' Club have been broad and varied. That the value of its purpose is appreciated by the men of Belmont is best shown by the fact that from a small membership of approximately thirty in November, 1924, the Dads' Club has now grown to nearly five hundred active members.

In all of its efforts the Dads' Club has had the active sympathy and co-operation of the officials, teachers and students in all of the schools in Belmont, and as its President I take this opportunity to say "Thank you" to all of them, and at the same time extend to the members of the Senior Class of Belmont High School the best wishes of the Dads' Club for future success.

Seniors

ELINORE RICE

There's the senior with a smile,
The senior with a frown,
But no matter his expression,
He's the best young man in town.

Why? 'Cause he's a senior
Dignified and tall,
He cannot learn a thing from you,
Because he knows it all.

PRESS CLUB



WILLIAM SMALL

Under the able guidance of Miss Gould, the Press Club of the High School has attempted to lay before the eyes of the towns-people the events in the weekly happenings of the High School student. All school activities have been reported in the Belmont Citizen, and we trust that we have neglected nothing or no one. The members of the Club and their official positions are as follows: Phillip C. Hawkes, President, Senior Class; Paul Walker, Junior Class; Dorothy Melville, Sophomore Class; Doris Campbell, Freshman Class; Jesse Billings, Debating Society; William Small, French Club; Howard Paige, Spanish Club; Edith Olson, German Club; Harriet Bates, Belmontians.

The work has progressed well this year, but we have hopes of an even better organization for the coming year.

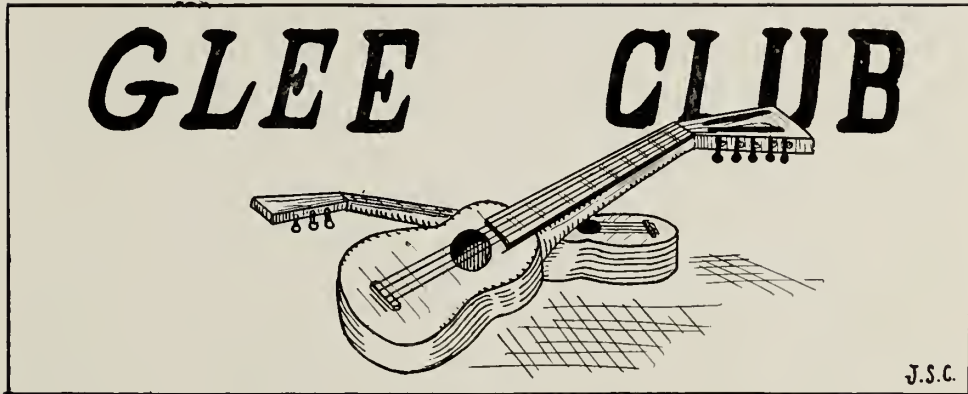
The only periodical issued by the High School is the CHAMELEON, edited and published by the graduating class. The Junior High School publishes the ENTERPRISE. It is a pretty state of affairs that the austere and dignified High School should have to bow to the Junior High School in the field of journalistic endeavor. Next year we hope to see inaugurated in the High School a monthly or bi-monthly paper. To carry out this sizeable program the whole-hearted co-operation of the entire student body is necessary.



FLORENCE LOCKE
Manager



ELIZABETH WHITE
Librarian



HARRIET BATES

With the desire to enlarge and develop the various branches of the Girls' Dramatic Society, a Glee Club has been organized under the auspices of the Belmontians. It is the purpose of this Club in the future to participate in entertainments, both local and scholastic.

Under the efficient management of Miss Florence E. Locke, our leading soprano, and under the capable supervision of Miss Elinore Clarke, Instructor of Music in the Junior High School, the weekly meetings have been held. The services of Miss Jane Sherman, accompanist, have proved indispensable.

Practically individual attention has been given to those who have been so fortunate as to belong to this musical organization.

If the Glee Club may serve as a criterion for the success of future extensions, surely the Girls' Dramatic Society will become an important organization in the town of Belmont.

Belmont High School



REBECCA HOOKER
President

ELIZABETH LOCKE
Treasurer
FLORENCE LOCKE
Secretary



CHARLOTTE HOOPER

The Belmontian, a literary and dramatic society, was organized by the girls of the Class of '25. This year under the capable leadership of Rebecca Hooker as President, the meetings have proved most enjoyable and instructive. The other officers helping to make the club a success are: Marion MacLean, Vice-President; Florence Locke, Secretary; Elizabeth Locke, Treasurer.

The club has indeed been fortunate in securing excellent speakers. At one of the first meetings, Mrs. Cate spoke on her trip down the Shenandoah Valley, pointing out the beautiful and historic places of that region. Mrs. Deane, dean of girls at the Everett High School, spoke on her work among the girls at that school. Miss Steere, of the Vocational Guidance Bureau of Boston, gave a most helpful talk on vocational guidance, telling how positions for which they are best suited are found for young men and women. The talk was followed by questions put by the girls in regard to work they have in mind after leaving high school.

Delightful musical programs were furnished at various meetings by Miss Helen Burke, pianist, a graduate of Belmont High School; Pietro Bruno, violinist; Mrs. Tuttle, violinist; Mr. William Nickerson, baritone; Mrs. Miriam Secor and Miss Edna Merritt, contraltos.

Two plays, "Buying Culture" and "Little Red Shoes," were admirably presented by club members. The cast of the former included Elizabeth Locke, Pauline McCormack, Winifred Oakes, and of the latter Jeanie Lees. Lillian Dorey, Ethel Anderson, Dorothy Dickson and Marjorie Gould.

Belmont High School

A meeting which we all shall remember as especially amusing was the "Frolic" at which short entertainments were presented by girls grouped according to birthday months. These presentations included musical selections, both vocal and instrumental, readings, short plays and stunts. A first prize was given to the girls of the month of August, Harriet Bates, Dorothy Mason, Winifred Oakes, Elizabeth Hennessey, who masqueraded as a "Ford."

A recent meeting, called an art meeting, proved to be very instructive. About thirty large pictures by famous artists were loaned the club through the kindness of Mr. Elson, of the Elson Art Company. As the pictures were shown, short talks on the painter and the picture were given by members of the club. Each girl was asked to look at the pictures carefully and become familiar with them, and at a later meeting, a prize was given to the girl who could identify the greatest number of pictures.

A most enjoyable meeting was the May Festival, patterned after an English May Day. The success of the meeting was due to the efforts of Miss Margery Harrison who arranged the entire program. The festivities opened with the setting up of the May Pole by the village youths. Then followed dances and an archery contest, the winner of which chose and crowned the May Queen. Marion McLean made a very charming queen and certainly is worthy of her title.

Much of the social success of the meetings has been due to the faithful work of Lillian Dorey who provided excellent refreshments, and to Helen Flinner who has acted as head usher at the club meetings.

We feel that The Belmontian has been a success in every way and the girls who are leaving this year know that its good work will be carried on and that it will continue to have a decided influence on the girls of the school in the years to come.

The 1926 Chameleon



The Jumping-Jacks



Ye towns-folk



Horses! Horses!



The May Queen.



A pair of peaches



Pete's Gang.



"Two o'clock in the morning"



RAYMOND INGRAM

A band or orchestra takes an active part in the social life of any school; moreover, it is a medium for interesting students in various musical activities.

For the past nine years the Belmont High School has had an orchestra. This branch of the school curriculum has grown tenfold since its founding in 1917. The orchestra now includes thirty instruments among which are violins, cellos, trumpets, trombones, drums, a flute and a contrabass.

For the success of the orchestra we are indebted to its able director, Mr. Henry L. Stone. At present the orchestra ranks favorably with any similar organization.

At the usual Christmas concert, the orchestra, through its student director, Mr. Peter Bruno, presented Mr. Stone with a handsome silver-tipped baton.

As the orchestra is at the service of all, it frequently plays at entertainments both in the school and elsewhere. Besides these activities the orchestra regularly plays at Christmas and Graduation exercises. For the past few years the Woman's Club has engaged our talent to aid in the presentation of theatricals.

We sustain losses each year by graduation, but we have faith that the entering class will replenish the ranks as it has so ably done in the past.

Concentrate

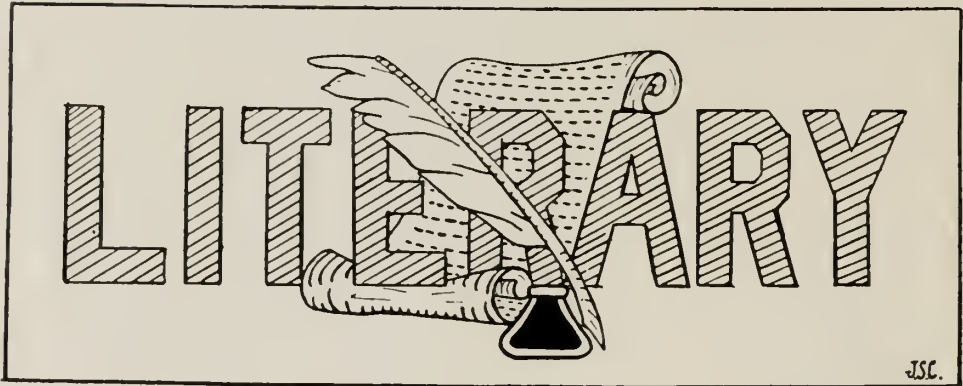
JEANIE C. LEES

Can you think, with little children playing round the room
When the birds are singing and everything is fair?
Can you study, when steam trains go whizzing by at nine,
While the sweat pours off like rain, or chills creep up your spine?

Can you think, with little children playing round the room
Or the grown-ups are talking about a recent groom?
Can you think, if some great joy does richly color your mood?
If confronted you should be, by a crises, bad or good?

Can you read, when eight or more collect around your chair,
Or a band in the next room does practice for a fair?
Can you read, if radios are turned on to a speech
Or when great excitement is aroused by a shrill screech?

Can you study comprehendingly in noise, yet not disturbed,
Can you think without drifting, can you read unperturbed?
Then success, in this wide world, is sure to be your fate
For you've learned to work, but best of all to—CONCENTRATE!



On Graduation

ETHEL ANDERSON

For four years you have waited impatiently for this auspicious event. For one month you have dreaded it. And now, as the strains of "Pomp and Circumstance" are wafted to your ears, your palpitating heart expresses your feelings at the final step in your career. A chord resounds. You recognize it as the one the instructor has patiently drilled into your head for the last month on which you step out with the left foot. You place a trembling foot on the floor. Alas, it is the right foot. Quickly you change. You start down the seemingly endless aisle. Then you must have floated away into unlimited space, for you are now struggling into a seat in the third row from the front. The first part of the exercises are obscured by a haze. You march to the platform to blend your voice with those of the other lofty Seniors in the long-practiced graduation songs. On glancing at the seas of faces confronting you, you silently bless the English teacher who thought you an ordinary pupil, not brilliant enough for a "part" at graduation. Occupied with your own thoughts, you awake, with a start, to the fact that the long-coveted roll of parchment, the sacred diploma, is about to be distributed. Your undivided attention is won while the superintendent struggles through the names beginning with "A." Then your thoughts wander back to your four years in high school. Your first long pants, the glorious feeling when you finally won an "A" in English, the time you broke the window in the study-

The 1926 Chameleon

hall, the touchdown in the big league game, the—you come back to reality with a start—"Thaddeus I. Spiggombottom," says the superintendent. Somehow you walk out, grasp your diploma, crawl back, and stand huddled up like a small boy who has stolen a piece of cake. How you arrive at home, finally, is a miracle, no knowledge of time and place being retained by your dormant mind.



A Word to the Wise

JESSE W. BILLINGS

If there is anything which will make me froth at the mouth, bite my fingers until they bleed, commit violent homicide, in short if there is anything which can drive me stark, rantingly mad, it is an attention paid me on hot summer days by certain of my jovial, well-meaning acquaintances. I rather pride myself that I am somewhat of a Spartan and a Stoic; for I can sit patiently through the nineteenth telling of an archaic joke, without outward demur; I can come to class prepared on nineteen out of twenty questions, and then can be called on for the twentieth without denouncing our educational system as clumsy and inefficient; I am even able to refrain from demolishing the countenances of those who see fit to ask me if my Christian name ends in "ie," and if I am related in any way to Mr. Pomeroy. All these considerations, however, fade into insignificance when compared to this other, this most wicked and heartless crime which the criminal ingenuity of man can devise.

Hitherto, I have succeeded, although Heaven alone can explain the fact, in smothering my feelings upon this subject, but, eventually, I feel certain, some blundering well-wisher of mine will add the last straw to my overburdened soul, and then will receive the full force of my resentment for a long train of abuses.

(I write the above to give fair and sufficient warning to all, that, unless their insurance is paid to date, and their peace made with God and man, they will have achieved the summit of foolhardiness if they ever slap me on my sunburned back.)

The Call

GORDON CRIGHTON

There's a lone road, a dreary road—
And, Oh! it's calling me,
For that lone road, that weary road
Doth lead me to the sea.

You who know the tang of the sea,
Whose salt is bred in your bone—
You know the voice that is calling me,
And why I roam from home.

The dawn is up, and the white spray's breaking,
The gulls o'er-head in circles wheel.
Alone in the fen, my heart is aching,
And the wanderlust o'er me doth steal.

The sails lift skyward, cloud on cloud,
And the wind the waves is lashing
While sails dip, and masts are bow'd,
And the ship through the waves is crashing.

At last in the harbor, the voyage done,
My dream is over, my work begun.



Nature's Music

PHILLIP C. HAWKES

As we beached the canoe on a sandy shelf by the river's edge, the discordant and melancholy cry of a loon floated to us over the quiet twilight air. To the veteran woodsman behind me it was "just a loon" but in me, new to the wiles of the woods, it touched a kindred chord. What eons of solitude and sadness were voiced in that far-away, disconsolate wail.

The 1926 Chameleon

But soon the gleam of a tiny fire and the rattle of tin dishes pierced the evening shroud of the wilderness and dispersed sober thoughts. The tantalizing odor of frying bacon and brewing coffee whetted appetites already enormous from long hours of paddling.

Supper over, and the dishes washed, the fire had died down to a heap of glowing coals. Leaning comfortably against a miniature hillock of tufted grass our minds again returned to the quiet thoughts and fancies wrought by the solitude and almost tangible darkness. A sudden burst of melody trilled from the silver throat of the woodland minstrel, a hermit thrush. The gladsome prayer received a solemn "Amen" from a distant whip-poor-will. A muffled scream and the silent flit of passing wings told of some woodland tragedy. Perhaps with the passing of the mother, a burrow full of baby rabbits would starve on the morrow.

The insidious hum of invisible mosquitoes joined with the call of tired muscles and urged us to sleep. And so we slept, unmindful of the myriad croakings of the frogs; slept, with the blissful lullaby of nature's music.



The Investigation

JACK LYON

An Investigation is a curious, but common animal. Its physiognomy is identical to that of the wolf, but for one exception; its eyes have a tendency to shut, and its ears to become deaf, when it is on the trail of prey. Greediness is written all over his ample countenance, as he prods his nose into everything as if ignorant of its content. Perhaps this dabbling is a little game he plays, but it fools no one but himself.

The investigation has great possibilities of becoming the friend and protector of the nation, but, alas, often after capturing and frightening a monopolizing trust into submission, he sits up on his haunches, protruding his paws, which better resemble the open palm of an untipped bellhop. Surreptitiously, he seems to wait for the vanquished trust to cross his palm with bank notes.

After this short episode, the apparently voracious Investigation, trotting contentedly away, disappears in the forest of other news.

Life

ETHEL H. ANDERSON

We Seniors are like little children,
Children happy at play,
Knowing nothing of worry,
Just happy-go-lucky and gay.
Yes, we are just little children
Playing in the Spring-time of life,
But Summer will soon overtake us,
With all its duties and strife.
Summer will poke his stern visage
Out from the mirage of life,
And beckon us with his lean finger,
To follow, no matter the price.
So let us march on like soldiers,
Valiantly conquering duty and strife,
So that when Fall comes upon us
We've all made the most of our lives
And not one is dead by the roadside,
Back in the Spring-time of life.



Peleg Barnaby's Yarn

RAYMOND W. INGRAM

Among the men that go down to the sea in ships, there are many stories that are accepted on the merit of the narrator alone. The following is a favorite of "Uncle Peleg Barnaby," one of those sun-crisped, withered sailor-men of the schooner days, who has survived the perils of the West Indian heat and the reeking "Nor'easters" of the Banks. Residing at present at his fishing shack on Great Island near the tip of Cape Cod, if one is able to gain his confidence, many such stories may be heard between flood and ebb tides.

Making friends with the old man, I have often availed myself of his hospitality after a weary day on the flats. Producing a plug of black tobacco and scraping some of its odorous compound into his toothless

The 1926 Chameleon

mouth, he would commence: "That run of blackfish we had in here yesterday put me in mind of a voy'ge we made to the West Injies on the 'Nancy Freeman' in '77. We'd had fair sailin' 'til we hove onto Jamacy. Takin' on cargo at Kingston, we shipped a spare hand, by the name of Iky. Well! We'd sot out from port, when a head wind set in from the Nor'ward so we could barely make stirr'ge-way. We'd just figured there was a jinx on us scme-eres. All at once, one of the boys yelled out that there was a man-eater followin' astern. We know'd right off what was the trouble; 'cause if a shark follers a vessel, she's sure to be a cast-away. So, we heaved a crate of lemons over-board, thinkin' as it would draw that feller off our course. He swallowed them crate and all, but kept a-comin'. A'ter a spell we let him have the cook's three-legged stool; but even that didn't 'pease him.

"By this time we was all in sweat; somethin'd got to be done. So we hustled 'round to find somethin' to fill that 'ere shark up. A'ter a while we hit on the plan of puttin' Iky overboard. Well, we done it; but that old fish kept a-comin' a'ter us.

"We was in a desp'rate fix by this time; and we couldn't think of anything to do but kill the shark. The jinx would be on us all the more, if we did that; 'cause it's bad luck. Well, we 'greed to take the chance. So we luffed up and caught that fellow on board handsome. We opened him up there on deck and—*if there wasn't that 'ere Iky a-sittin' on the cook's stool with the crate propped up in front of him sellin' lemons two for a nickel.*"

Then with a slap on his thigh and another mouthful of tobacco, he would proceed with another "true story."



Neckties

GORDON CRIGHTON

Gentle reader, as you glance at the title, don't shy away, for I promise this is not a discourse on necktie materials, origin, or manufacture. Many titles are misleading. This one is not; it is obscure.

In the world of shopping, here and there, are always to be seen counters covered with neckwear of all hues and variety, presided over by languid young men who seem without a care or interest in the world. Examine closely the patterns and hues of the ties. Some you notice

vaguely, some interest you; some are quiet, and some shout at you in motifs so flaming you fain would close your eyes or else be blinded.

To the street now and notice, mark now, notice the patterns of the neckwear, the hues, and then the person wearing it. Aha—you see what I am driving at? I rub my hands. Eureka, we have found at last the true index to human character. See this small mild man coming. What character does he fit? Brown. And what color necktie? Brown again. Absolutely infallible. A little more time and we shall be able to index every character by merely looking at the person. Absolutely infallible, mark you. Result of fifteen years of painstaking re———!

* * * * *

Queer old manuscript is this. The old fellow that wrote it went crazy. He was daft over colors. Used to be quite harmless. But one day he grew violent and grabbed the top-sergeant by the neck, jabbering something about “new color and character scheme.” It was a funny case. Oh, yes, they put him away.



Dawn

GORDON CRIGHTON

Night is dying,
Stars are fading,
Softly comes the dawn.
O'er the hills and o'er the seas,
Gently brightening o'er the leas,
Thus comes dawn.
Rip'ning greens on hill and vale,
Painting clouds that once were pale,
Lights the dawn.
Faster, faster comes the dance,
Shooting arrows, gold and red,
O'er the world in radiant form
Comes the morning.
It is dawn.

The Insect Life

JESSIE HUGHES

The insect folk have none too easy a life. They are preyed upon by birds, by other insects, and even a roaming cat often pursues them, particularly the grasshopper.

To look at this slim, debonair adventurer, you would scarcely deem him a creature of sensibility. I was once a witness to the adventure of a little red-legged grasshopper where he revealed his marked craftiness.

Happening to be passing through a field, I glimpsed a black cat prowling through the waving grass, pretending he was a Bagheera stalking prey. Being a lover of cats, I paused and called the usual "Kitty, Kitty." Pointedly he ignored me. He, a green-eyed jungle inmate, to acknowledge the advances of a mere human being.

Keenly his eyes sought some prey to prove his ability as hunter. A slender, red-legged grasshopper skipped across the black cat's vision, and catching onto a blade of grass, commenced combing his antennæ.

Crouching and lashing his tail, the feline went through the usual pantomime of the ferocious panther, then pounced. But the grasshopper, strangely enough, was not there. Frenziedly, vainly, the cat sought his prey.

And then I laughed.

The cat straightened up indignantly, stared with baneful eyes at me. Laughter is obnoxious to the cat family. But really, I could not help it, for there, clinging to the cat's satin coat, was our friend, Mr. Red-legged Grasshopper!

With every line of him expressing disapproval, the cat stalked off, unwittingly giving the insect a free ride to a nearby daisy blossom, where the latter then dismounted with a dexterity that most passengers lack.



Prohibition—Pro and Con

PHILLIP C. HAWKES

In 1919 an amendment was made to the Constitution of the United States which forbids the manufacture and transportation of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes. Never, since the days of Justinian and

Hammurabi, has a law been made that is so flagrantly and openly flaunted and defied. Were the Federal laws on gaming and murder so violated, the whole populace would arise in righteous wrath and crush the evil-doers beneath the overwhelming heel of public indignation.

Let us, for a moment, forget the legal right or wrong of the amendment. Admittedly it is a law. A man who will deliberately break one law, will break another when it suits his need. The moral fibre of a people is being weakened by the frequent violations of this law. The young and impressionable, by the constant presence of law-violation, are gradually becoming callous to crime. Once the sight of a youth under the influence of liquor would have created an instant demand for the prosecution of the man who sold it to him. Now it is a common sight. There are youths now in the Belmont High School whom the writer has seen in an inebriated condition. Surely something should be done to save the youth of the present day; but this cannot be done by legislation for he does not want to be saved. "Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we die," such is the modern motto; but those who imbibe the modern poisons often die before the morrow.

But see the other side of the question. See the home side. How many wives and mothers, in the old days, feared the coming of "pay day" and its accompanying debauch. How many of those women now receive a full pay envelope on Saturday night to cover the feet and backs of the family? Observe the increase in savings accounts. In the days of pre-Volstead "liberty" but little money was banked on pay day evenings—except by bar-keepers. Many fathers are now at home in the evening, when once the mother would tuck in her tiny tots with the mortified words, "Father will soon be home from—from work." Perhaps these things offset the delinquencies of the wayward.

Surely there is much to be said on both sides of this mighty question. Agitation to repeal the eighteenth amendment is but a phantom light leading us on into the dark places in the Slough of Despond. Much sober thought should be put onto it by the young people, who will one day have to decide on this, the "law of the land."



Pity the Student (?)

SEYMOUR COMBS

Late last summer, when September—and school—were beginning to emerge from a hazy future and assume definite proportions, I resentfully remarked to a friend that a long school term is the most inevitable thing in

The 1926 Chameleon

the world. This friend conceded the "inevitable," but objected to the "long." Upon viewing my amazed and shocked expression, he smiled and said, "Some day, at your convenience, sit down and figure out on paper just how long you are actually in school." I did, and the results, herein contained, were surprising to say the least.

There are, as we know, 365 days in the year. Of these, 52 are Saturdays and 52, Sundays. Then, taking out the already accounted for week ends, we have 60 off-days in summer, 7 days at Christmas, and 5 days for each of two one-week vacations. To these are added Teachers' Visiting Day, Patriots' Day, days for Washington, Columbus, and the 17th of June, and two days for Thanksgiving, making a total of 188. Subtracting this from the original 365, we find that we attend school on 177 days of the year.

However, our presence at this noble institution of learning is required only $5\frac{1}{2}$ daily hours, which multiplied by 177, yields 974 hours. The commercial working day is 8 hours. Dividing into 974, what do we get? Simply this—The average student is actually in school only 122 of the 365 days, or in other words, only one-third of each year.

Are the students to be pitied? These are facts; my personal opinion I withhold.



The Deserted Household

ELEANORE RICE

There was no one at home at that time in the evening. Everyone was many miles away. Strange! For father was right there in his old chair in the living room, slumbering comfortably, and mother was busy planning a menu for the Woman's Club Luncheon. In her mind she was hostess at a table where Mrs. Havemoney and her friend Mrs. Gotmoney were sitting. Donald, a lad of fifteen, was occupied with the sporting sheet, while his seventeen-year-old sister, Helen, was humming "Collegiate," imagining herself at the Senior Prom. Little Bob was playing with a train of cars at his mother's feet. He was on his way to New York in that self-same train of cars. And yet—at that moment of the evening, there was no one at home.



Pictures

ELIZABETH HENNESSY

For the last few weeks, the principal topic of discussion in room 107, is Pictures with a capital "P." The discussion begins about twenty min-

utes of eight, lasting until quarter past when our "Keeper of the Door," Susan Murray, shuts the door. Not everyone sees this performance but gradually the voices cease and all is quiet until five minutes past two, then the uproar again commences.

These pictures represent about fifteen minutes of posing and "Just a little twinkle" or "Smile" and "Hold it." Then the fatal "click" and the dreadful deed is done. As a reward for this so-called agony we hear "Isn't that 'peachy?'" "I like that pose very much," etc. This event happens only once in the school term so we all make the most of it.



Mud

DOROTHY MASON

Slipping, stumbling, falling,
Down the hill we go.
Mud in back of us, mud in front of us,
Progress, alas, is slow.

What do we care? Why should we hurry?
We're on our way to school.
Advance down that dear old hill
Is worse than a swimming pool.

In spite of all our efforts,
When the bottom we do reach,
The last bell is just ringing
Like the buoys upon the beach.

"Alas," I cry, "why should I
Exert myself to worry,
When I've heard the doctors say
It is not well to hurry."

We who come up Waverley Street
Will always remember that hill.
And those of us who are Seniors
Bequeath it in our will.

Personalities

KAY MALTMAN

Public gatherings are intensely interesting from the standpoint of the observer. We might say, there is no better opportunity to study human nature, than in a street-car, at a lecture or in a railroad terminal.

It was not long ago that I wandered into a public art exhibit, with precisely the purpose of trying to define the personalities of those who might come to study and enjoy the famous paintings.

When I reached the studio, I looked at all the pictures, seemingly interested; yet at the same time I watched with eagerness all who passed by. My eye was first attracted by a man on crutches. To the uninterested observer, he would have presented a most uncouth and repulsive appearance. His physical body was terribly deformed. Suddenly, he stood motionless in front of the artist's masterpiece. The eyes of the hunchback were intent upon the picture. It seemed as though he was in a separate world. I wondered if he might not be praying, for as he stood there his face was glorified by an expression of happiness. Just for a moment it remained so, then again that sad and pitiful look swept over his whole countenance. Turning suddenly he muttered a few words and left the room. As he went out, once more his face reflected the life he had led, a hard and miserable one.

What was it in that picture, that for a moment revealed the true nature of the cripple and brought to him the realization of all that was beautiful in the world.



A Lesson From Peg

E. L. L.

With a bang I slammed the back door and scuffed my way to the barn. Terrible thoughts flashed through my mind, between the time the back door was shut and the door of the barn was opened. I was a neglected child, no one understood me, no one would listen to me and no one loved me.

Ah! but what was that? A second to collect my wandering thoughts and I recognized the voice of my pal, Peggy. Here, at last, is someone who will understand me, who will listen to me, and who may even love me. I jumped on a bale of hay, so as to make sure my friend would hear

me. What I told her does not bear repeating. She stood and listened patiently with a comprehending expression so I raved on and on, having a grand time, when a gentle shove made me stop and look inquiringly at my friend.

"You know you are very silly to talk that way; you are mightily lucky in life, for you can wander wherever you wish, you have a nice bed to sleep in and don't have to depend on anyone, while I have to stand here all day and just wait for such a callous person as you to come and feed me."

I did not become provoked at what my friend had told me; perhaps, it was because Peggy is a horse, but anyway I quite agreed with her and promised I would never be so silly again.

That night I was very careful to put an extra amount of bedding in the stall, to give Peggy three lumps of sugar, and an extra hug.

This is a little message to animal lovers: If in trouble, talk to your animal friends; then when through, listen to them; and remember their truths.



Love

GORDON CRIGHTON

I have a dream, a fancy born
 Among sweet-scented flowers at dawn.
I have a wonder where 'twill end,
 Or to a stronger will, 'twill bend.
I found a love, flaming strong,
 Bearing my unresisting soul along.
In my mind emotion grew,
 And all the world was of brighter hue.
My love grew strong like a passion flower
 And filled with sweet scent each passing hour.
Yet in passing years, as I grow old,
 Will my flower fade, and my love grow cold?
No, never. Again, I say no,
That to me can never be so,
Far hidden way deep, in the back of my mind
 Each sweet scent and petal you'll ever find.
So what care I for years or days?
With such thoughts as these, how can I grow gray?

The Class Will

Know all men by these presents: That we, the Class of 1926 of the Belmont High School, with unimpaired minds and a memory for some things, and a body physically able to keep undergraduates in their places, do, from our sparse remnants of relics, bequeath and devise:

1. To our instructor of music, Mr. Henry L. Stone, we leave hopes for a tenor section of sufficient volume to be heard above the tumult of the altos.

2. To our janitorial force, we bequeath one large cake of soap with which our school statues may receive periodic shampoos, also, an as yet unpatented broom with double the sweeping area of any now in existence.

3. To Mr. Carl Olson, we bequeath two glass-setters who can set a pane of glass in one piece.

4. To Miss Gertrude Louise Miller, friend of all students, we leave a number of oily rags so that spontaneity will never be lacking in Senior English.

5. To Sanford B. Comery, principal of the High School of the town of Belmont, we bestow one bottle, large size, of hair tonic, that his hair and head may come to no premature parting.

6. To Miss Annie Johnson, purveyor of historical knowledge, we devise a sheet of patented non-skid paper upon which to stand to reach the maps.

7. To Frederick Orr Gifford, holder of the faculty beauty prize, we donate the hitherto unrevealed formula for Sibson's hair varnish.

8. To Miss Mildred Blennerhasset, school librarian, we gladly leave all the articles of nondescript appearance and unknown state of repair that may be found cached in the drawers of the library tables.

9. To the class of '27, we bequeath the duty of upholding the record of the Class of '26, also the honor of occupying the seats now so sacred because of contact with the members of '26.

10. To the Class of '28, we leave the obligation of filling the gaps in the first music period as left by the retiring class, also, the pleasure of sharing the censure annually given to the participants of the upper-class recess period.

Belmont High School

11. To the underlings, the Class of '29, we bestow a chance to outgrow greenness and begin to ripen.

12. To our superintendent of schools, Mr. Frank A. Scott, we leave all the hieroglyphics now inscribed upon the desks of 107, provided that he removes the aforesaid symbols before February 31, 1927.

13. To the Belmont High School, we bequeath a sprinkler system that the greenness of the freshman classes may be maintained in all weather.

14. To our delegates, we devote a life-time of toil trying to receive the benefits of our bequests.

In order that this, our last will and testament, may be carried out, we appoint the Junior President as our executor and administrator. Said person is vested with the power to donate any portion of our bequests to a fund for needy canines in case *said* portion of this will is not accepted.

In testimony whereof, we hereunto set our hand and declare this to be our last will and testament, this eleventh day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.



The 1926 Chameleon



The Class of 1925 originated the Alumni Department, the purpose of which was to report the progress of graduates in their various fields. It is the desire of this class to develop further the work so well begun.

With this object in view the following articles have been written.

MARION SKAHAN.

MADISON SAYLES

Famed for his brilliant record on the Belmont High School football team, everyone watched with eagerness "Matty" Sayles' progress when he entered Harvard in 1923. In our enthusiasm about the man as an athlete of note, however, we must not forget that at Belmont High, he was an excellent student and was allowed to enter college without examinations, being ranked among the first seventh of his class.

In college he has taken an active part in the social and academic life, belonging to the "Hasty Pudding Club, Institute of 1770 D.K.E.," the "Foreign Students Committee," the Harvard Lacrosse Squad, and "Battery A." In the years of 1924 and '25, he made the Varsity football team as an end of valuable calibre. He is the vice-president of the Junior Class, and was recently nominated for the Student Council.

Whenever Belmont High has played a big game, all the students have felt the moral support of "Matty," who has always found time to address the assembly at a rally, or act as linesman at the game. How could anyone be a slacker after "Matty" has made a speech in which he so stirs the

Belmont High School

student body, that everyone feels that it is his particular duty to be on the sidelines, ready to cheer when the team needs an enthusiastic response from its supporters, to remind them that they can and must win!

"Matty" will succeed in whatever he undertakes; for he has made an enviable record for himself in the past.

RICHARD WENDELL

Richard Wendell, after graduation from Belmont High School, where he was valedictorian in 1919, attended Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst, specializing in Pomology. His ability as a musician won for him the honor of leader of the Glee Club besides that of college organist. Upon receiving his B. S. degree he came to Harvard where he worked for the degree of Master of Arts. In February, 1925, having his second degree, Mr. Wendell became principal of a small high school in Vermont for the remainder of the school year and in the autumn he became instructor of English in Wooster College, Wooster, Ohio.

WHAT BELMONT HIGH SCHOOL MEANS TO ME

We all know that in order to evaluate correctly a work of art, a poem, or a piece of sculpture, a certain perspective is necessary. We have learned to distrust the judgment of contemporaries, no matter how learned. Likewise, it is impossible to realize the benefit derived from association with a friend or from contact with an institution until we can look at it from a distance. Therefore, you will pardon me, I hope, if I seem to look at this institution that has meant so much to me from a slightly different viewpoint from that of the undergraduate.

As I look back seven years, I instinctively think of the teachers with whom I spent so many hours. On the other hand, if I review college, I recall first my fraternity brothers, for I lived with them; but as a high school boy living at home, my most distinct recollections are of my teachers. I will admit that perhaps I liked to study better than the average boy, but my own viewpoint is the only one that I am qualified to give. To those teachers who made it possible for me to accomplish what little I did in college, I owe a debt of gratitude. Never have I excused myself for not knowing a subject on the grounds of faulty high school preparation. Do not mistake me—ideal teaching is a matter of theory, not of practice—but at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, where students from high schools all over the state gather, I found no students with better training, with the possible exception of Newton.

The 1926 Chameleon

But it is not the small amount of knowledge that I obtained that has endeared the Belmont teachers to me. In my own opinion there is nothing so stimulating, nothing so inspiring, nothing so Godlike, as uplifting personalities. I think we have no conception of how much we are moulded by those with whom we associate. My favorite instructor at Harvard, Bliss Perry, gave me more than either Carlyle or Emerson to whom he introduced me. Just so, at Belmont I was more permeated with a certain something, called personality, which radiates from every person, than with the material which my teachers spread before me. Therein lies the charm and the challenge of the teaching profession. An instructor's power for good is untold, but his power for evil is just as hard to calculate. Many a pupil owes more than he realizes to that man or woman whom he may well delight to honor for the influence that such a person always exerts.

R. G. WENDELL.

CLIFFORD E. LANSIL

(Professor Lansil graduated from the Belmont High School with the Class of 1913. He entered Massachusetts Institute of Technology and was made an instructor on his graduation. During the World War he was not allowed to enlist because of the value of his services at Tech. Recently he was made a full professor. Below we reproduce a letter written by him on the subject of engineering.)

The question is not one of Electrical Engineering alone, but of Engineering in general. The purpose of the Engineering College is not so much to give definite instruction in one or another specialized line of work, as it is to present the "engineering attack" for the solution of problems. Examples from various lines may be used to illustrate the method, but the method itself is the same in all cases.

The real question which the student has to decide, is whether he will choose engineering or some other field, and the choice should be based on natural aptitude. It should be noted, however, that every boy, who has an interest in machinery, is not necessarily a potential engineer. He may be fitted only for a machinist. The distinction should be made between the field of usefulness of the engineer and the workman or foreman, or even the superintendent. These latter are supposed to be familiar with what has been done, and to be able to reproduce the results when necessary. The engineer, on the other hand, must have ability to solve the new problems, which are continually arising, and for which no satisfactory solution has been obtained. Such ability is possessed, generally, only by

Belmont High School

those who have naturally analytical minds. They proceed by the application of logic rather than intuition. No one should attempt to acquire an engineering education, unless he believes that he has been endowed rather generously with the ability to reason.

MR. IRA BEALS

Mr. Beals, a young man who graduated from Belmont High School four years ago and who is now a Junior in the Architectural Department at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has been awarded the Fontainebleau Scholarship. This affords the opportunity to go abroad and study with other Americans at the Fontainebleau Ecole des Beaux Arts. Mr. Beals left for France in June and will return some time in October.

HELEN BURKE

Miss Helen Burke needs no introduction to those who have heard her play at the Dramatic Club, for here, we are sure, she won the admiration of many girls. However, to those who did not have that good fortune we pronounce her a most delightful pianist.

After leaving Belmont High School, Miss Burke decided to enter the field of music, beginning her study at the New England Conservatory of Music, where for four years she put her whole heart into her work. During her course at the Conservatory her talent for teaching won her many pupils from various towns, some of which are Belmont, Brookline and Lynn.

Recently she accepted an excellent offer to teach at Northfield Seminary where she is enjoying her work.

Belmont High has reason to be very proud of her talented daughter.

DR. HARRY GULLIFER

Dr. Harry Gullifer graduated from Belmont High School in 1913 with the highest honors of his class, and the much-coveted distinction of being the Valedictorian.

He then entered the Harvard Dental College and graduated from there in 1916 with the degree of D.M.D.

The 1926 Chameleon

Before he commenced regular practice, Dr. Gullifer accompanied the famous Dr. Grenfell on one of his interesting trips to Labrador.

Then he became a part of the busy wheel of army life in France, settling at the General Base Hospital when a scarcity of doctors and dentists necessitated constant active service. He was commissioned a first lieutenant, a captain, and then in 1919 he became a major.

In the French hospital, Petite Lycee, Dr. Gullifer had an opportunity to study diseases common to army men. Here he made highly successful experiments on the "trench-mouth." He wrote a treatise concerning the symptoms and possible remedy for the disease. The information he rendered, being the first successful research work done for that particular disease, was gratefully received by dentists and scientists for it paved the way to check "trench-mouth" in its unusual growth which was due probably to unsanitary conditions of army life.

After he returned from the war, Dr. Gullifer devoted a great deal of his time to public services by establishing the Arlington Public School Clinic, by his work at the Veterans' Bureau and by his connection with the outpatient clinic at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

In spite of all his outside work, Dr. Gullifer has built up a large dental practice at his office on Boylston Street.

PERCY McNAMEE

Mr. Percy McNamee is an alumnus of whom the Belmont High School is justly proud.

After his graduation in 1913, he returned to the High School for a post-graduate course. The following year he entered Tufts College, taking a course of dual nature with chemistry and economics his major subjects. The study of the latter subject made such an appeal to him that he decided it would be advisable to train his mind for the business profession.

In his Junior year, the World War interfered with the continuance of his studies, so he abandoned college life for the more adventurous life of the sailor boy, serving an enlistment in the U. S. Navy for two years. At the end of the war, he resumed his studies, taking a course at the Harvard School of Business Administration.

Mr. McNamee is now the advertising manager of The Farm Journal with headquarters in New York City. This position covers such a wide

scope that only a man who understands the many complicated details of business administration is able to manage it successfully.

Because Mr. McNamee's position necessitates a great deal of oral explanation to the officials of the concerns whose advertisements he desires, in our recent interview, he emphasized the need of the growing girl or boy for a wide study of words and their proper expression. Then, too, many times there is a demand for a brief, containing the substance of the conversation, and this must be concise. To obtain linguistic and literary powers, Mr. McNamee recommends the study of the dictionary, and judging from his conversational ability, we should say he practises what he preaches.







Football

Belmont High School football team this year has been the greatest machine the school ever put on the field. Strengthened by veterans of last year and by the potent interest in football of new members of the squad, great success was achieved.

The success of athletics at Belmont High is due largely to Lewis S. Harris, a former Colgate Star, who has taken charge of this phase of activity. At the end of his second term, he had produced the greatest team in the history of the school. The team played an eleven-game schedule, winning nine, tying one, and losing one game to Watertown. Not only did the team win from their opponents, but scored 253 points against 10 scored by their rivals. This established a record that will remain for future teams to uphold.

William Grady proved a very inspiring and capable leader. He led his team to victory until the Lexington game, on October 31, when he broke his leg. Thus he could not participate in athletics for the remainder of the season.

The score for the season is as follows:

		Bel. Opp.			Bel. Opp.
Sept. 26	Wakefield at Belmont	40 0	Oct. 31	Lexington at Lexington	36 0
Oct. 3	Needham at Needham	0 0	Nov. 7	Weymouth at Belmont	3 0
Oct. 8	Wellesley at Wellesley	20 0	Nov. 14	Stoneham at Stoneham	9 0
Oct. 12	Stoughton at Belmont	46 0	Nov. 20	Reading at Reading	39 0
Oct. 17	Wayland at Belmont	38 0	Nov. 26	Watertown at Watert'n	3 10
Oct. 24	Methuen at Belmont	20 0			
				Total	253 10

ANIELLO DEStEFANO.



Hockey

While Belmont's hockey team of 1926 was not a championship team, it played much better hockey than is represented by the scores. This team, composed of many new men, had to contend with the finest school teams in the state. Yet, all those teams remember the fight, put up by those excellent forwards, "Zeke" Secor and "Dick" Ford, while many opposing forwards have painful memories of being checked by "Eddie" Ford and "Mike" Egan. The letter men were Morris Secor, Captain; Eliot Wood, Richard Secor, Irving Ford, Edward Ford, Richard Ford, Michael Egan, Albert Morin, Ernest Westcott, and Manager David Stackhouse.

The scores :

Belmont 5, Alumni 6
Belmont 6, Rindge 0
Belmont 0, Melrose 6
Belmont 0, Newton 5
Belmont 3, Wellesley 2
Belmont 3, Somerville 3
Belmont 1, Arlington 1

Belmont 1, Brookline 1
Belmont 0, Stoneham 6
Belmont 3, Cambridge Latin 5
Belmont 1, St. Marks 2
Belmont 5, Waltham 0
Won 3; lost 6; tied 3.



Boys' Basketball

Our 1926 basketball outfit once more finished a successful season, winning eleven of its nineteen engagements.

Coach Harris' basket shooters were members of the newly organized Middlesex Interscholastic Basketball League, composed of four other school teams, namely Reading, Winchester, Lexington and Stoneham. We are proud to state that our Belmont athletes captured the title, after an interesting battle with Reading and Winchester.

Eleven "B" certificates were awarded at the season's close. Captain Woods, A. Destefano, A. Larson, R. Murphy, C. Giles, W. Hood, J. Gilmore, R. Wetherbee, H. Massey, and R. Olson were the winners.

RESULTS:

Defeated by:

Reading 16 to 10
Watertown (two games)
33 to 18 and 25 to 9
Allen Chalmers 23 to 20
Arlington (two games)
28 to 20 and 24 to 18
Winchester 17 to 14
Waltham 18 to 14

Won from:

Lexington (two games)
39 to 10 and 17 to 16
Reading (two games)
23 to 21 and 24 to 20
Waltham 15 to 14
Winchester 27 to 17
Stoneham (two games)
23 to 15 and 36 to 14
Wellesley (two games)
40 to 15 and 24 to 8
Allen Chalmers 42 to 16

The 1926 Chameleon



Girls' Basketball

Once more the girls have finished a successful basketball season under the capable leadership of Miss Harrison, Captain Elizabeth Locke and Leona Hamm, Manager. Although the girls are not the possessors of the Middlesex League Championship, they have shown a fighting spirit and a sportsmanlike attitude in all their games.

The forward section has been ably taken care of by Elizabeth Locke and Ethel Anderson, veterans of previous years, and Mildred Stevens, "the little shootin' fool," who came to us this year. Jean Kelso, our jumping center, assisted by Ebba Engstrom, has admirably defended the center section. Jane Woods and Eleanor Curry have also fought valiantly. Betty Barstow and Olive Dennett, with Dorothy Silly, Grace Piper and Dorothy Mason have ardently guarded their opponent's goal.

SCORES

	Opp.	Bel.		Opp.	Bel.
Winchester at Belmont	32	28	*Wakefield at Belmont	23	27
*Methuen at Belmont	19	38	Newton at Belmont	12	26
*Belmont at Reading	40	39	*Belmont at Methuen	16	24
Belmont at Winchester	30	21	*Belmont at Wakefield	13	22
Belmont at Everett	62	27	*Reading at Belmont	27	18
Everett at Belmont	35	39	*League Games		



Baseball

Belmont High School's baseball team has measured up to the high standard set by the various other teams of the school; for, up to the time that we go to press, not only has it won 11 of its first 15 games, but it has already made its leadership of the Middlesex League a mathematical as well as an actual certainty by not losing a single league game. The team's excellence is not due to the especial brilliance of any of the players, but rather to the ability of all to field cleanly and hit regularly. The pitching staff, McCarthy, Flanders, Farrell, and Murphy, the last of whom was forced to quit the game by his studies, has furnished Belmont with dependable delivery, while "Zeke" Secor has served admirably as a backstop. Wood, Larson, Egan, Pooler, with Harrison as utility man, provide a hard-hitting, fast-fielding infield. In the outer gardens, Grady, Captain Destefano, Weatherbee, and Hawkes chase the few balls that the opposition is able to hit out of the infield. With Coach Harris on the bench, this nine has proved itself deserving of the trophy which it is to receive.

April 10	Belmont 6, Practical Arts 3	May 15	Belmont 11, Allen Chalmers 2
April 14	Belmont 4, Waltham 12	May 19	Belmont 5, Melrose 1
April 19	Belmont 5, Alumni 3	May 22	Belmont 12, Lexington 4
April 21	Belmont 18, Melrose 4	May 26	Belmont 10, Reading 8
April 27	Belmont 1, Watertown 3	May 28	Belmont 14, Waltham 12
May 1	Belmont 5, Lexington 0	June 2	Belmont 11, Allen Chalmers 12
May 6	Belmont 7, Winchester 8	June 5	Belmont, Stoneham
May 8	Belmont 18, Reading 0	June 8	Belmont, Watertown
May 12	Belmont 14, Stoneham 9		



Tennis

Belmont's Tennis Team, coached by "Towser" Sayles, Belmont High '24, a member of the Sophomore Tennis Team of Harvard, is looking forward to its best season. Tournaments have been arranged by Manager Richard Hooper with Wellesley, Watertown, Melrose and St. John's Academy. The players, Edmund Keville, Stanley Perry, Stephen Smith, and Gilbert Frost, captained by the inimitable Harold Jones, are highly confident they will be able to outpoint at least two of their opponents.



EDITOR'S NOTE

Hear ye!

Hear ye!

The Class of '26 composed this Year-book grand,
No one dare dispute it, 'tis the finest in the land.

But—if you chance to turn a page

And read an ancient quip, don't rage,

See the editor (ha—ha)

Don't get sore or call ma—ma.

We all did our best

And to you leave the rest

So

Don't cuss,

Forgive us.

THANK YOU!

FLIMSY FLIPS

"We Moderns"

"A Dog's Life"

"Old Home Week"

"Peter the Great"

Class of 1926

School Days

Easter Vacation

Peter Bruno

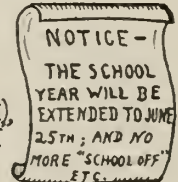
The 1926 Chameleon

"The Eternal Three"	Miss Miller, Miss Johnson and Senior Class
"The Unguarded Hour"	Lunch Period
"The Big Parade"	Through the Corridors
"The Splendid Road"	The Short Cut
"Havoc"	Assembly
"Dance Madness"	Senior Prom
"Rugged Waters"	The Drinking Fountain
"Why Women Love"	Ask Ted Anderson
"Wild, Wild Susan"	Susan Murray
"American Pluck"	Bill Grady
"Hands Up"	For Class Dues
"Lazybones"	All Of Us
"When the Door Opened"	Silence
"The Lady"	Mildred Goldthwaite
"The Perfect Flapper"	Dorothy Mason
"The Freshman"	Four years ago
"Flaming Youth"	Harriet Bates
"The Iron Horse"	In Gymnasium
"The Auction Block"	Ice Cream Counter
"The Gold Rush"	For Tickets
"Rain"	Always School
"Daddy Longlegs"	Sam Billings
"Parisian Art"	Ethel Anderson
"Monkey Shines"	Gordon Creighton
"The Sheik"	Mr. Gifford
"The Great Divide"	In Sibson's Hair
"Little Annie Rooney"	Anna Muffucci
"Just Suppose"	No Homework
"Soul Mates"	Flossie and Phil
"What Happened to Jones"	When Harold Blushed
"The Isle of Retribution"	After School
"His Secretary"	Lid Hennessey
"Behind the Front"	The Boyish Bob
"The Verdict"	Graduation
"The Only Thing"	English
"The Road to Yesterday"	History
"Irish Luck"	Dick Murphy
"Mannequin"	Betty Barstow
"Headlines"	Morning Bulletin
"Keep Smiling"	Like Mildred Wicks

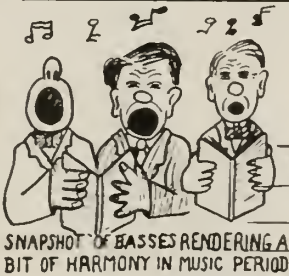


FACIAL EXPRESSION OF SENIOR TAKING TRIAL EXAM

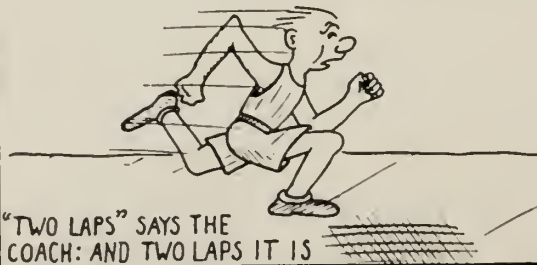
BOBBY BREWSTER (ERNIE), HIT OF "SPRINGTIME"



THE BAD NEWS



WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE??



The 1926 Chameleon

"The Last Edition"	Of The Scholastic
"The Little French Girl"	Helen MacKnight
"The Live Wire"	"Scruff" Gowan
"Not So Long Ago"	As a Freshman
"On Probation"	Speaks for Itself
"The Peak of Fate"	Finals
"A Regular Fellow"	"Nozo" DeStephano
"Seven Chances"	Marking periods
"The Winding Stairs"	Between Classes
"The Lost World"	Beyond the Windows
"Welcome Home"	After Graduation
"Thank You"	For Reading This.

BOOKS WORTH READING

My Two Terms as President	Charles Giles
Ship-building	Gordon Creighton
My Experiences as a Soldier	Malcolm Murless
The Art of Coin-juggling	Willard Brigham
Why I Like History	Margaret Wheeler
How to Become a Basketball Star	Ethel H. Anderson
The Art of Keeping a Score-book	Jimmie Skahan
How We Won the Championship	Dick and Nozo
Public Speaking	Ted Anderson
How To Dance	Jack Lyon
English in Ten Minutes	Eleanore Rice
How I Won My Medals	Ebba Engstrom
Managing Biscuit-ball	Harry Massey
The Chameleon	1926

The crabbed examiner glanced over the top of his spectacles.
"Are you sure," he said, "that this composition is entirely original?"
"Yes, sir," came the answer. "But you may possibly have come across one or two of the words in the dictionary."

WHY NOT?

Mr. Y—"What is the next element you are going to analyze for me?"

Rolly—"I know it, sir; it's on the tip of my tongue."

Mr. Y—"Well, don't swallow it, it's arsenic."

WHO'S WHO

Encyclopedia
Fashion Dictator
Class Dictionary
Champion Typist
Most Popular Girl
Most Popular Boy
Prettiest Girl

Charlotte Hooper
Betty Barstow
Phillip Hawkes
Ebba Engstrom
"Reba" Hooker
"Chick" Pooler
All of 'em.

WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY IF—

Mildred Wicks wasn't making up tardy time.
Raymond Ingram didn't have his lessons.
Ethel Anderson didn't have a new Charleston step.
Steve Smith was serious.
Helen MacKnight wasn't invited to a dance.
Harry Massey lost his temper.
Willard Brigham forgot to collect dues.
Binnie wasn't on a committee.
Winnie left her dog at home.
Sam Billings forgot his bag.
Harriet forgot to giggle.
We didn't have to take History.
Adelaide had plenty of supplies.
The second recess was quiet.
Dot Mason wasn't writing notes.
Dick Murphy knew his civics lesson.
107 was always in order.
It never rained.
Everyone agreed with this.

SPRING- TIME



Flaming youth of 1888.



Boys will be men.



Three little maids



Remember her?



"Peg"

A RECENT PASSENGER

"I have been on this train seven years," said the conductor of a slowly-moving Southern train, proudly.

"Is that so?" said a passenger. "Where did you get on?"

THE SAVING SCOTCH

A Scotchman and his son were out walking one day.

"Jock, is that yer Sunday boots ye've on?"

"Aye."

"Well, then, tak' longer steps," the father commanded.

CORRECT!

Officer (very angry)—"Not a man in this division will be given liberty this afternoon."

Voice—"Give me liberty or give me death."

Officer—"Who said that?"

Voice—"Patrick Henry."

Just a few years ago knock-kneedness was a misfortune instead of a dance.

Mistress (instructing new butler)—"Now, how do you address a baronet?"

Butler—"Your lordship."

"And his lady?"

"Your ladyship."

"And an admiral?"

"Er—your flagship."

The 1926 Chameleon



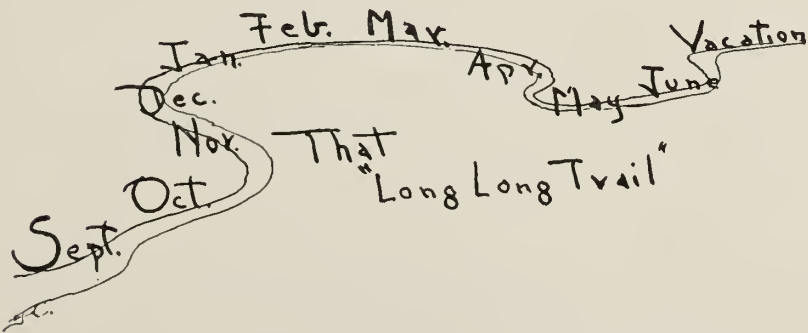
We wonder if any
Committee work was ever
done here



Ingenious Senior
Daring the Perilous
Lunch room



"Phil" our speed soda jerker



SOMETHING FLUEY ABOUT THIS

A flea and a fly and a flue
Were imprisoned, so what could they do?
"Let us flee," said the fly,
"Let us fly," said the flea,
So they flew through a flaw in the flue.

"Fadder, you told me you would give me a dollar every time I got an A in collitch. Fadder, I made two last week."

"Vell, here's two dollars. Now quit studying so much. It's bad for you."

"I hear you have been operated on again."

"Yes."

"How many times does this make?"

"Four. They're going to put a swinging door on next time."

"After the wreck, when your husband was drowning, did all his past sins come up before him?"

"Good heavens, no! He wasn't in the water all that time."

"Are you sure these field glasses are high power?" inquired the timber cruiser of a shop-keeper.

"Say, fellow," replied the enthusiastic salesman, "when you use those glasses anything less than ten miles away looks like its behind you."

Captain—"If anything moves, shoot!"

Sentry—"Yessah; an' if anything shoots, Ah move."

The 1926 Chameleon

A THREE-BAGGER

Smith, being introduced to golf for the first time, had hit the ball a terrific whack, and sent it half a mile.

"Now, where do I run to?" he cried excitedly.

NO WONDER

Once an elderly lady was being shown over Nelson's ship, the "Victory." As the party approached the spot where Nelson met his death, the attendant pointed to the brass plate fixed in the deck, and said: "There is where Nelson fell." "No wonder," she said. "I nearly tripped over that thing myself."

"What does the professor of chemistry get?"

"Oh, about \$3,000 a year."

"And the football coach—"

"About \$12,000 a year."

"Quite a discrepancy."

"Well, did you ever hear 40,000 people cheering a recitation in chemistry?"

Did you ever hear the one about the darky that received a letter from the Ku Klux Klan? Well, it goes something like this:

Three minutes after receiving the letter the darky arrived at the ticket window of the local railroad station. The following conversation ensued:

"Cap'n, suh, when do de fastes' train leave dis town?"

"Sorry, Uncle, but the fastest train left five minutes ago."

"That's all right, boss; I'se in a hurry; just you sell me a ticket an' tell me which track she left on."

"It's not the school I don't like," said the little boy to his mother; "it's the principal of the thing."

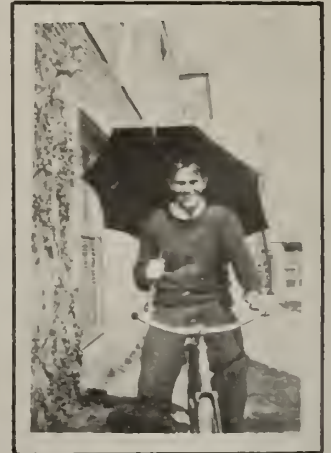


The short put

The home stretch



The circus is in town



*It aint gone to rain
no'mo*



On your mark!



Beware of the dogs!



Inverse relations.

The 1926 Chameleon

"Waiter," said a customer after waiting fifteen minutes for his soup, "have you ever been to the zoo?"

"No, sir."

"Well, you ought to go. You would enjoy seeing the turtles whizz past."

FOR BOYS ONLY (Read Backwards)

Didn't you if girl a be wouldn't you, this read you'd knew we.

EASY TERMS

Franklin's acquiring a moustache
'Neath his patrician beak;
Getting it on the installment plan,
A little down per week.

Boys will be boys—but the girls are giving 'em a hot contest for the privilege.

It was the week before little Willie's birthday and he was on his knees at his bedside petitioning Divine Providence for presents, in a very loud voice.

"Please send me," he shouted, "a bicycle, a tool chest, a—"

"What are you praying so loud for?" his younger brother interrupted. "God ain't deaf."

"I know he ain't," said little Willie, winking toward the next room, "but grandma is."

"Was your cousin driving fast before the crash?"

"Fast! He was driving so fast that the Pekingese on the seat beside him looked like a Dachshund!"

Belmont High School

"Do you hear that?" asked the fair maid as there came to their ears the sound of a heavy step. "It is father. Fly, sweetheart, fly!"

"You mean flee," corrected the lover.

"Just as you please—but this is no time for entomological distinctions."

YOU TELL 'EM

Miss Gould—"Johnny, what is velocity?"

Johnny—"Velocity is what a fellow lets go of a bee with."

MILD BUT SUGGESTIVE

The more than usual lack of intelligence among the students that morning had got under Mr. B—'s skin.

"Class is dismissed," he said, exasperatedly. "Please don't flap your ears as you pass out."

MORE RESTFUL

"Is he a go-getter?"

"No, a have-it-brunger."

FROM MOUSE TO MOOSE

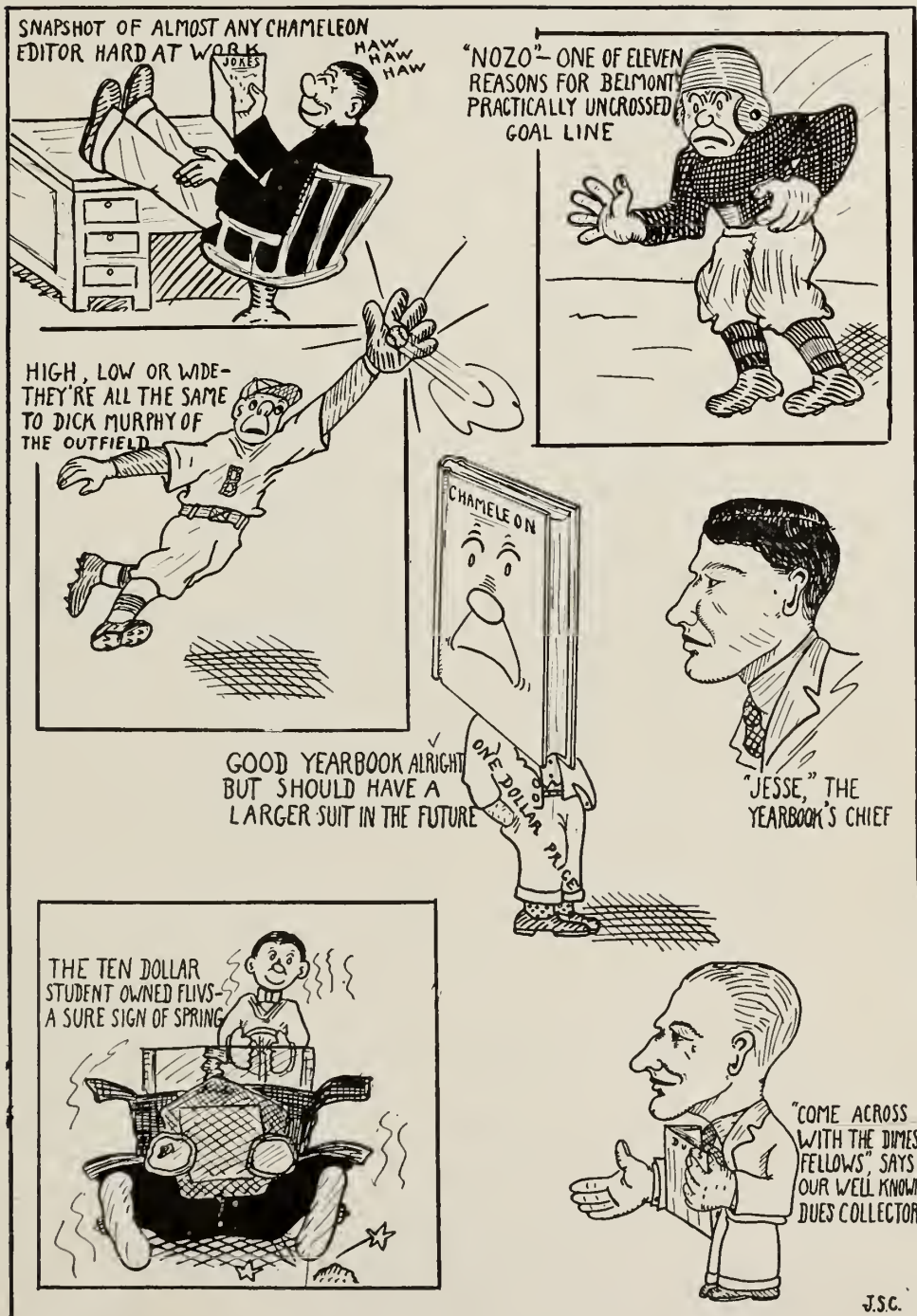
A Scotchman who had been in this country about two months went to a movie show with a friend. In the news reels were views from the wilds of Maine, one of which was a close-up of a moose. Turning to his friend, the Scotchman said:

"I dinna ken wha yon beastie is."

His friend explained that it was an American moose.

"A moose?" queried the Scotchman, surprisedly. "Aweel, I dinna want to meet an American rat, then!"

The 1926 Chameleon



SAUCY SLAPS

WILL YOU EVER FORGET—

That bag of Sam's
Harold's Blush
Ray's Studiousness
Jack's Corner Seat
Reba's Bandanna
Andy's Boyish Bob
Wickie's Late Entrances
Susan's Door Tending
Albert Morin's Giggle
Willard's Red Bow Tie
Charlotte's Little Brother
Chick's Plus Fours
Eleanor's Candidness
Binny's Basketball
Kay's Attendance Slips
Jesse's Typewriting
Phil's Voluble Loquacity
Steve's Jokes
Miss Miller's Waitresses
DeStefano's Sportsmanship
Harriet's "Excuses, Please"
Charles's "Will the meeting please come to order"
Pauline's Harold Lloyds
Winnie's Lisp
Roland's Longness
Antoinette's Petiteness
Dick's Oratory

Down in Texas the short cotton crop forced a large number of country negroes to the cities. One of them applied for a job at one of the large employment agencies.

"There's a job at the Eagle Laundry," said the man behind the desk. "Want it?"

The applicant shifted uneasily from one foot to the other.

"Tell you how it is, boss," he said finally. "I sure does want a job mighty bad, but de fack is, I ain't never washed a eagle."

The 1926 Chameleon

WE HAVE:

Bates but no fisherman
Stones but no rocks
Lockes but no keys
Burns but no fire
Hawkes but no hunters
Wicks but no lamps
A Mason but no carpenter
A Rodd but no line
A Ford but no Packard
Rice but no pudding
Lyons but no bears
Mills but no workmen
Banks but no money
Ball but no bat
Bruno but no dog
Combs but no brushes
Hennessey but no chocolates
Lees but no meadows
Meek but no bold
Sawyer but no saw
Oakes but no maples
Walker but no rider
And also two Jones, a Smith, and a Brown

SHAMPOOED!

Cop—"What's the idea of stalling on the main street?"

Fair one (absently)—"I just washed my car, and I can't do a thing with it!"

"We editors may dig and toil till our finger tips are sore, yet some poor fish is sure to say, 'I saw that joke before!'"

Belmont High School

C—ollege
L—abyrinthian
A—ctive
S—cruff
S—cholastis

Eddie Ford
Phil Hawkes
R. Hooker
Beano Gowen
Raymond Ingram

O—ffsprings
F—ickle

Freshmen
H. MacKnight

N—oisy
I—rritable
N—eglected
E—locutionist
T—riumphant
E—xplosive
E—longated
N—ifty

Jim Skahan
G. Creighton
Studies
M. Gould
Football Team
Dick Murphy
Rolly
Betty Barstow

T—roublesome
W—ild
E—nergetic
N—avigator
T—alkative
Y—outhful

Al Moran
Juney Hawkes
M. Secor
C. Giles
E. Anderson
R. Hooper

S—upreme
I—rresistible
X—it

Class of '26
R. Sibson
Senior Class



Waid Studio

Portrait Photographers



*Photographers to Belmont High School
Class of 1926*

168 Tremont Street

Boston

To the Class of 1926

Our love and good wishes follow you out yonder in life where you are to live your lives and win your successes.

Roosevelt, lover of youth, said: "Life's a game; don't flinch, don't foul, and hit the line hard. Play up, play up, and play the game!"

WE BELIEVE IN YOU; WE ARE ROOTING FOR YOU. PLAY THE GAME!

The Dad's Club



**Young Man, Young Woman—
There Are Four Kinds
of Money**

Money got
Money made
Money earned
Money saved

FROM MY EXPERIENCE MONEY
SAVED IS

Capital for a young man's ambition
Support to a young woman's dream.

REMEMBER: EVERY TIME YOU LOOK AT A SAVINGS BANK,
It means that a great many people have proved
IT PAYS TO SAVE MONEY

**Cambridgeport Savings
Bank**

AT CENTRAL SQUARE
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

John B. Giles
Treasurer.

Spencer Shoe Stores

*Men's and Boys' Shoes
Exclusively*

BALLARD SHOES

One price, \$3.85

SPENCER SHOES

One price, \$4.85

We tan our own leather—Tannery, Peabody, Mass.

We make our own shoes—Factory, Spencer, Mass.

We sell direct to you—nearby stores.

WALTHAM, MASS.

213 Moody Street

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Central Square

BOSTON, MASS., 666 Washington Street

Opposite Gaiety Theatre

COMPLIMENTS OF

Waverley Spa

494 TRAPELO ROAD

WAVERLEY SQUARE

AND

Cushing Spa

89A TRAPELO ROAD

CUSHING SQUARE

“The homes of strictly pure home-made candies
and light luncheons.”

Save Regularly

Start Now and Keep It Up



WAVERLEY TRUST COMPANY

482 TRAPELO ROAD

293 BELMONT STREET

WAVERLEY, MASS.

BELMONT, MASS.

Alfred L. DeNoyer

—ADVERTISING

The Brockton Fair
The Topsfield Fair
Greater Lynn Fair
Eastern States Exposition

—
*Campaigns and Fairs Organized
and Directed*
—

100 Boylston Street, Boston

Beach 4223 and 0988

VICTORY MARKET

A. E. KRASNOR

*Groceries, Meats and
Provisions*

Phone Bel. 2192 379 TRAPELO ROAD

*Compliments of
A Friend*



WHIPPET

For Vacation or Gym

For camping, hiking, boating and all other forms of outdoor activity there is a Hood Canvas shoe, sturdy and comfortable, to match your outing wear.

Ask your dealer to show you a Hood shoe best suited for your purpose.

Hood Rubber Products Co. Inc.



CANVAS
SHOES

REAL ESTATE

MORTGAGES

INSURANCE

Charles E. Trenholm

102 TRAPELO ROAD,

BELMONT, MASS.

(Formerly Kendall's Dry Goods Store)

Belmont, Arlington, Cambridge, Newton, Watertown

Established 1910

Telephone Connections

HIGH SCHOOL
NOTES

and sports are a regular feature in
the local newspaper

The Belmont Citizen

In Belmont nearly everybody reads
The CITIZEN

COMPLIMENTS OF

W. A. ROSS

Dairy

Compliments of
A FRIEND

George H. Webster

Realtor

TENTH ANNIVERSARY

1916-1926

Everything pertaining to
Real Estate

499 COMMON STREET,
BELMONT

Phone Belmont 2650 or 2651

TOOLS CUTLERY
HARDWARE

**Burditt &
Williams
Co.**



160 FEDERAL STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.

**BELMONT BATTERY
STATION**

JAMES DONNELLY, Prop.

Agent for

Vestor Battery

All makes of batteries
repaired

Automobile starting and
ignition

297 TRAPELO ROAD,
WAVERLEY

Tel.: Belmont 0128
Residence: N. N. 1972-J

Alexander E. Corbett

*Registered
Druggist*

The Rexall Store

12-14 CHURCH STREET,
WAVERLEY, MASS.

ARTHUR
BATSON

*Registered
Pharmacist*



SERVICE

QUALITY

464 COMMON STREET,
BELMONT

ATHLETIC
SUPPLIES

FOR

Baseball Tennis
Golf Bathing

—
SWEATERS
—

**James W. Brine
Company**

286 DEVONSHIRE STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.

Waverley
Lumber
Company



THAYER ROAD, OFF
SYCAMORE STREET

WAVERLEY, MASS.

Tel.: Bel. 2549-2070

Otto F. Morgan

HUDSON
ESSEX

Sales

Service



Telephone: Porter 3356-3358

Chas. H. Rodd & Son

***Residential
Builders***



35 Vincent Ave., Waverley

Telephone Bel. 2595-R

Compliments of

Lilian E. Kendall

Dry Goods



20 Church St. Waverley

Ice Cream

Candies

Blake's

Arlington Lexington

Soda

Lunch

JOSEPH BENDER

***Real Estate
Insurance***

87 Trapelo Road

Tel. Belmont 1361

Nash Chevrolet Ajax

SALES SERVICE

Earl O. Maxwell

Cor. Chester and Adams Sts.

WALTHAM

Tel. Waltham 2400

We Heat BELMONT. the Town of Homes

Tel. Bel. 1200 FRED E. POOR, Manager

Marcy Bros. & Co. Inc.

Coal and Wood



Yard Office: Concord Ave., Belmont

Branch Office: 97 Trapelo Rd.

DAVID LEES

Special Agent

***Union Mutual Life
Insurance Co.***

Merchants' National Bank Building
30 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Cong. 2656

Res. 137 Trapelo Rd., Belmont
Bel. 0792-R

GEORGE MACKAY, O.D.

***Eyes Examined
Glasses Furnished***

Boston Office 149 Tremont St.
Dewey 4975-M

Modern Equipped Branch Office
736 Mass. Ave., Arlington
Arl. 2969-W

Hours 8 to 12 A.M. Evenings by Appointment.

JOHN J. GRILLO

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
HAIR CUTTING
BOBBING SHINGLING

385 TRAPELO ROAD

OAKLEY SHOE RENEWING

Service and Satisfaction Guaranteed

You deliver me; I deliver you
273 BELMONT STREET,
BELMONT, MASS.

A. M. HAYES MARKET

FIRST QUALITY
FISH—MEATS—VEGETABLES

773 BELMONT STREET,
Opp. Hovey Street,
BELMONT
Tel.: Bel. 2625

Harold A. Butters
Charles W. Howard

The Belmont Market

Choice Meats and
Groceries

Fruits and Vegetables in Season
1-3 GROVE STREET
Telephone: 0025-0026

COMPLIMENTS OF

The J. H. Kendall Store

478-480 TRAPELO ROAD

Swanson's Express MOVERS

727 BELMONT STREET,
WAVERLEY, MASS.
Tel.: Bel. 0835

Raymond H. Foyle REAL ESTATE

MORTGAGES—INSURANCE

105 TRAPELO ROAD
At Common Street
BELMONT, MASS.

M. B. Francis & Co.

PURE DRUGS
AND CHEMICALS

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded
BELMONT AND GROVE STREETS
BELMONT, MASS.
Phone 1123
Belmont 1122
Private Phone: Belmont 2363

BYRON W. REED

Attorney

TAX SPECIALIST

84 STATE STREET,
BOSTON

Congress 1802

G. A. DeLesdernier

TAILOR

Phone 0637-M

44 LEONARD STREET,
BELMONT, MASS.

FOR

Meats, Groceries, Vegetables
and Fruits

Call at

Payson Park Market

495 COMMON STREET
(Tobey Block)

Telephone: Belmont 1210-1211

Meek Hardware Company

BUILDERS AND GENERAL
HARDWARE

FULL LINE OF KITCHEN
FURNISHINGS

INSURANCE

148 BELMONT ST., WATERTOWN
Telephone: N. N. 4419

COMPLIMENTS OF

**WILLARD C. CHERRY
& COMPANY**

Insurance Specialists

Established 1913

Telephone: Porter 2030-2031

COMPLIMENTS OF

T. WALKEY

Groceries, Meats, Fruits and
Vegetables

197 BELMONT STREET

Telephone: Belmont 0728

"Your Car Deserves The Best"

Oakley Garage

261 BELMONT STREET, BELMONT

Telephone Connection

C. C. MOIR

PIANOS, VICTROLAS, RADIOS
AND RECORDS ON EASY
TERMS

PIANO TUNING

828 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
Y. M. C. A. Building
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Fred W. MacFarland

BUILDER
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE

Phone: Belmont 1509
Res. Phone: N. N. 1442-M

82 TRAPELO ROAD,
BELMONT, MASS.

McKENNY & WATERBURY

Electrical Supplies

18 FRANKLIN STREET, BOSTON

JAMES O. HOLT

***Groceries
and
Provisions***

12-14 PLEASANT STREET
ARLINGTON

BETTS BROS.

***Mason
Contracting***

Garages a specialty

Tel. conn.
BELMONT, MASS.

Belmont Tailoring Co.

***Custom Tailoring
a Specialty***

Satisfaction guaranteed

458 COMMON STREET,
BELMONT

Tel. Belmont 274-M

BURKE BROS.

Established 1892

Plumbing and Heating
Hardware, Paints
and Oils

491 TRAPELO ROAD,
WAVERLEY, MASS.

Co-Operative Profit Sharing Belmont Co-Operative Society

DEALERS IN
FIRST-CLASS GROCERIES

BELMONT CENTER
Tel.: Bel. 1151-1152
PAYSON PARK
Tel.: Bel. 1185-1186

THE OAKLEY

***Ice Cream and
Fancy Ices***

LIGHT CATERING

263 BELMONT STREET,
BELMONT

Tel.: Belmont 1195-W

Frank N. Labonte

**The
DRUGGIST**

The Oldest Drug Store In Belmont

BELMONT, MASSACHUSETTS

When In Doubt

C. Warren Pierce

Electrical Appliances
Auto and Radio Batteries
Bicycle Repairing
Sporting Goods

481 TRAPELO ROAD,
WAVERLEY
Tel.: Bel. 1023

William W. Edgar
Company

Florist

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED

Young's Market

We carry only the finest quality of
BEEF, LAMB and POULTRY

Together with a full line of Fruits
and Vegetables

21 LEONARD STREET,
BELMONT CENTER

Tel.: Belmont 0845-0846

Belmont-Overland
Company

Belmont St., Cor. of Arlington St.,
WATERTOWN, MASS.

H. B. GARDNER,
General Manager

Telephone Connections

Clark & Mills Electric
Company

Everything Electrical

HARVARD SQUARE,
CAMBRIDGE
Univ. 1169

75 NEWBURY STREET,
BOSTON
B. B. 0365

A. Allen & Son

**Contractors
and
Builders**

15 PARK ROAD,
BELMONT

Telephone: Belmont 1110-W

Katherine Gibbs School
SECRETARIAL and EXECUTIVE

**Training for Educated
Women**

NEW YORK, 247 Park Avenue
BOSTON, 90 Marlboro Street
PROVIDENCE, 155 Angell Street

One-year Course—includes technical,
economic, and broad business training,
preparing for superior positions.

Two-year Course inclosing six college
subjects for students not desiring college,
but wishing a cultural as well as a business
education.

The Journal Printshop



An up-to-date house
producing high grade
Catalog, Book and
Commercial Printing



LEWISTON MAINE

*Patronize
Your Home Bank*



Belmont Savings Bank
Belmont Center

**PATRONIZE
OUR
ADVERTISERS**

